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COMMENT OF THE DAY

Harbour Bridge

WHATEVER individual opinions may be concerning the desirability of a harbour bridge as an alternative to a tunnel, it will be generally agreed that the report prepared by the Harriman Realty Company and submitted to Government provides captivating reading; moreover it is essentially a practical document.

If Government accepts the findings of the Working Party's report on the cross-harbour tunnel project (which undoubtedly it will) the prospects of official financing of a bridge can be ruled out. And significantly one of the features of the Harriman Realty scheme is that it is very largely based on the assumption that the bridge would be a private enterprise undertaking.

This alone removes one of the more popular objections to the linking of the island and mainland by some expensive project; it eliminates any danger of increased taxation burdens on the community.

Comparing the relative merits of a tunnel such as conceived by Government's consultants and a bridge as described in the Harriman Realty report, there is no questioning the claim that the bridge is the more attractive proposition. It will cost less, will permit four streams of motor traffic simultaneously, will provide a highway for cyclists, a footpath for pedestrians, and will have a vehicle capacity per hour more than double that of the tunnel.

There are other advantages which undoubtedly would weigh with Government when deciding whether or not to give the project its blessing and encouragement. Most important of them is that the bridge approaches on the island would be far removed from the centre of the city and that the traffic problem would be commensurately reduced.

The creation of a Bridge Authority to raise the necessary finance through a bond issue, and to be responsible for administration, would appear to be a sine qua non of the project. No alternative suggests itself as being wholly unsatisfactory. At this stage however it is merely an important detail. The bridge, if it is to materialise, must first have at least the approval of Government, and then solid support from the long-term investing sections of the community.

TAKING A LOOK

Mr Wilson, presiding over the annual conference of top military leaders at the Quantico Marine base, said at a news conference that "we are taking a look at the whole business" of military manpower and weapons.

He said decisions must be reached by next autumn when the administration started preparing the budget for the 1958 fiscal year, which starts on July 1, 1957.

Discussing operation of the Defence Department within "money limitations", Mr Wilson said a new manpower cut was "one alternative" he and the Joint Chiefs of Staff were weighing. He said he would "rather not speculate" on how big the cut might be.—United Press.

SHUT-DOWN THREAT

New York, June 22. The chief negotiator for US Steel Corp. said today the company would begin shutting down its facilities next Wednesday or Thursday if the present deadlock in contract negotiations continues.

Presumably other steel companies would take similar action.

John A. Stephens, vice-president of US Steel, and head of the management negotiating team, now meeting jointly with the steel workers union, said the shut-down would be necessary "to safeguard" its expensive steel-making facilities.

He said the industry will continue bargaining collectively with the union in the hopes of staving off a crippling walkout at the end of this month when the current contract expires.—United Press.

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Shell Cockroach Killer

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Good news! Shell Cockroach Killer now contains the amazing new Shell Insecticide DIELDRIN.

As a result, it kills quicker, and goes on killing longer than anything you've known before. Spray or brush it on walls and woodwork; spray it under sinks and stoves, in cupboards and drawers. World health experts have already proved DIELDRIN's amazing efficiency, because it is the most effective and safe insecticide known today.

Ask for Shell Cockroach Killer at your usual store.



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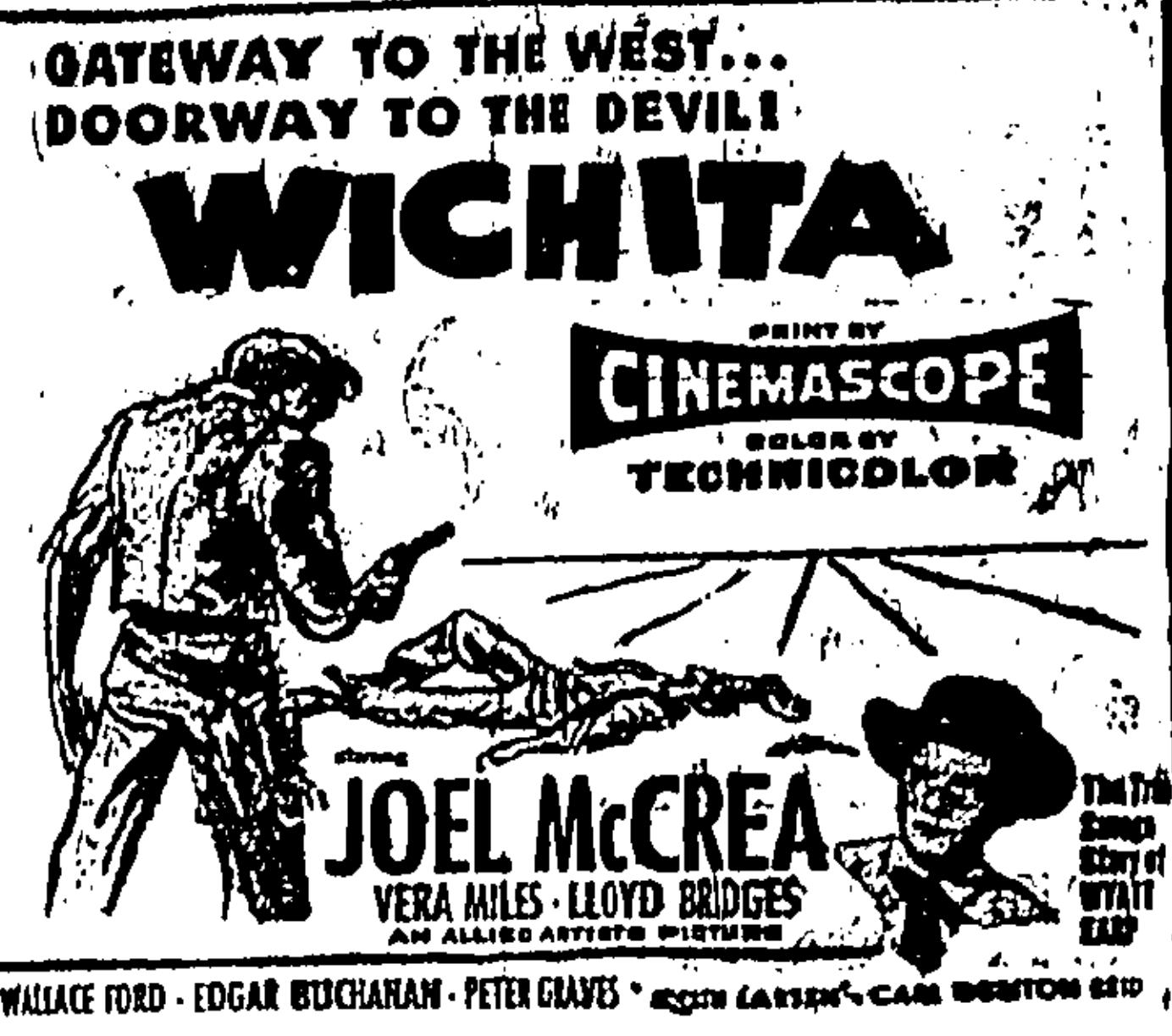
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KING'S PRINCESS
M. 11.30 A. 9.30 P.M. M. 2.30 A. 10.30 P.M. M. 2.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY



EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW
KING'S at 11.30 a.m.
Gary Cooper &
Burt Lancaster in
"VERA CRUZ"
SuperScope Technicolor
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.
"MIGHTY MOUSE"
G Technicolor Cartoons
presented by
20th Century-Fox
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

PRINCESS EXTRA SHOW TO-MORROW
At 12.15 p.m.

Warner Brothers present
Judy Garland — James Mason
in
"A STAR IS BORN"
in CinemaScope & Technicolor
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50



MAJESTIC
11TH DAY!
at 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
STILL PACKING IN!
PLEASE BOOK EARLY!

MIGHTY IN SCOPE!

**DON'T
WASTE
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INTERCONTINENTAL
MULTISCREEN

4-Track, HI-FI, Directional Stereophonic Sound!

M-G-M's ROMANTIC RIOT!

The Tender Trap

In CINEMASCOPE AND COLOR!

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30

— AT REDUCED ADMISSION PRICES —

Kirk Douglas in "MAN WITHOUT A STAR" U.I. Film

The unruly things he

intended to do include building

FILMS

BY JANE ROBERTS

This Week's Films In Pictures



Rod Steiger in a characteristic pose from "The Harder They Fall".



Jan Sterling and Humphrey Bogart in "The Harder They Fall".

Learned To Act

Within the limits of the story, most of the events in the picture are logical. Jean Simmons is Hilda — girl who starts out with the dewy-eyed eagerness of most well educated, clean-minded youngsters to meet the "right man," make a happy home for him and help him rear a family of healthy, contented children.

The first marriage doesn't work out this way. Nor does the second. Fearful of making a third mistake she accepts the substitutes for marriage and has a gay time until the comments of her contemporaries bring her to a sharp halt.

The vicious mother of the man who wants to be her third husband, the attentions of a charming French professor whose mind is far from marriage, and her own mother's lack of help all contribute to Hilda's confused state of mind, and Jean Simmons is good in the part. She is lovely to look at and has learned to act.

Guy Madison is a pleasant person as husband number three, but is far too insignificant a character to have contented the restless girl the film would have us believe. Hilda Crane to be. Much more likely to fit would have been Jean Pierre Aumont. He however is the cad, so of course he has to lose.

The respective mothers of Jean Simmons and Guy Madison are well played by Judith Evelyn and Evelyn Varden.

Edward G Returns

"Darkest Hour" was originally titled "Hell On Frisco Bay," which fixes its location, and establishes the fact that it deals with violence. The former name is altogether better in fact, as "Darkest Hour" is the sort of title that could, and often does, get tied to some sentimental sob story — which the picture under review certainly is not.

It's the return of Edward G. Robinson to the kind of roles for which he has been caricatured, and which he claims to have formed the minority of his screen portrayals. Whatever he says to me, he'll always be a villain, and it's as particularly formidable one that he appears in "Darkest Hour."

He has been mixed up in the journey to jail of a policeman

from the inside because, although he has made quite a parade of depicting these very same grifters, he hasn't hesitated to take his own share, or to work in with them.

It was the love of easy money that took him to them in the first place and it was with the object of getting rich quickly and getting out that he stayed.

His job had been that of sports columnist to a newspaper, but when the newspaper closed down he was faced with the alternative of taking the kind of job he had graduated from years before, or being unable to support himself and his wife, Jan Sterling.

The third way out was to become the Publicity Agent of Rod Steiger — a choked fight good who had been trying to get him to work for him for eight years.

The unruly things he

sustained were not to be believed. The picture is a good one, but it's not a great one, and it's not a good one either.

Most of this picture deals with the machinations of Steiger's mob as they bribe and bargain their way from the west to east coast of U.S.A., pushing their meal ticket, the poor but never less and must be sold to the public as a killer.

The frequent encounters between Marisa Pavan and Lana Turner are far more interesting than those in which men of the film have a part. Roger Moore is stiff and more gauche than the script calls for him to be, while ever that excellent actor, Pedro Armendariz is little more than a pasteboard king. In "Diane" the honours are definitely to the ladies.

The most sickening scene in this picture is the fight between the champion and the contender. In 30 lights or more the young South American has not learned even the rudiments of boxing and the beating he takes at the hands of the champion is gruesome, brutal and revolting.

Even a keen boxing fan cannot fail to be sickened by the close-ups of his battered face. I feel sure that any referee in real life would have stopped the fight — especially a championship fight such as this, long before one of the contestants had taken such punishment.

Bogart is rather disappointing. There's not much depth to his cynical Press Agent — with a heart — or — gold and some of his actions seem to lack meaning. This could be the fault of the director, Mark Robson, though the writer of the screen play he should have been able to explain the motives that made his characters act as they do.

Rod Steiger, as usual, gives an interesting, if overdone, performance, and the menace behind his superficial affability comes through quite well.

However, after every powerful scene in which he is the star performer, one feels that he stands back and waits for the applause that he does not doubt is his due. The originator of "Modesty does not become an actor" must have been thinking of someone like Rod Steiger when he made the remark.

A Romance

The books of reference are rather dead about Diane de Poitiers who married the Duke de Breze. According to them she did not become the mistress of Henri II of France until after the death of her husband.

Hollywood, who is deadly very swift to whitewash anyone or anything it thinks is wrong, will disprove this. It suggests the Duke de Breze was a good-looking criminal, Joseph Collet, Rhonda Fleming, Wendell Corey,

Glenn Ford and ALHAMBRA, "The Darker They Fall," vengeance from a "friend" policeman, Alan Alda, Edward G. Robinson, Joanne Dru, ROXY and BROADWAY, "Tom Ripley," Life of a Scoundrel, Marlon Brando.

The unruly things he

allowed us to believe that during the time that her husband was still alive she was more than kind to Henri while he was yet a young and foolish prince.

It's all very nicely done, of course, and lovely. Lana Turner has emerged from the drab pages of history as a more seductive as her fans would wish.

But the fact remains that although Pedro Armendariz, as King Ferdinand, merely requires that she should touch his son enough of the grapes for him to pass muster as the bridegroom of Catherine de Medici, her lessons include a little more than these.

Good Taste

Whatever might be said about the story of "Diane" or its treatment, nobody could quarrel with the beauty of the colouring or the restrained good taste of the sets. Both Lana Turner and Marisa Pavan, so completely different in their looks, and bearing, are a joy to watch, and when they are before the camera, either singly or together, the other figures on the screen seem unimportant.

When seeing the film it would be well to forget the historical period on which it is based, and treat it as a romance. Viewed in this light it is an extremely enjoyable film.

It is difficult to believe that Marisa Pavan is only 22. As Catherine de Medici she has a maturity that is never overshadowed by the experience of Lana Turner. Let me hasten to add however, that this is not meant to be derogatory to Lana Turner.

She is one of the loveliest women on the screen and even I never tire of looking at her. She is not a great actress, but she is an efficient one and no frigging need is needed to see how she could charm any man away from his duty.

The frequent encounters between Marisa Pavan and Lana Turner are far more interesting than those in which men of the film have a part. Roger Moore is stiff and more gauche than the script calls for him to be, while ever that excellent actor, Pedro Armendariz is little more than a pasteboard king. In "Diane" the honours are definitely to the ladies.

New Films At A Glance

Sickening Scene

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The unruly things he

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY • BOGART



• SUNDAY SHOWS AT 11.30 A.M. •
QUEEN'S
Walt Disney's
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Secret love worth
the risk of her life!

No holds barred in the
duel of two women
for a man's love!

Lana TURNER
Dares the Devil
in MGM's
Diane

CINEMASCOPE
AND COLOR
co-starring
Pedro ARMENDARIZ
Roger MOORE
Marisa PAVAN
Sir Cedric HARDWICK

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HOOPER at 12.00 noon LIBERTY at 12.30 p.m.

ROXY & BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

HONG KONG'S FAVOURITE STAR

Jean SIMMONS

in HER LATEST AND boldest DRAMATIC PERFORMANCE!

Hilda Crane

CINEMA MAGICIE

JEAN SIMMONS, GUY MADISON, JEAN PIERRE AUMONT

John Wayne in

"FLYING LEATHERNECKS"

An RKO Radio Picture

Reduced Admission

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.

Charlo Chaplin in

"TILLIE'S PUNCTURED ROMANCE"

Reduced Admission

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John Wayne in

"FLYING LEATHERNECKS"

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John Wayne in

"FLYING LEATHERNECKS"

An RKO Radio Picture

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Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

MONTMARTRE WINS REPRIEVE

ANTIQUE ATMOSPHERE TO STAY

Artists Defeat Skyscraper Plan For Paris Bohemian Quarter

Paris. The battle of progress was raging on Paris's famed Montmartre Hill, where many of the best known French poets, artists and writers produced their works.

It was almost exactly a century ago, in 1860—that the Butte Montmartre was incorporated within the city of Paris and became part of the 18th arrondissement (district).

Until then it had, like most of the other arrondissements, been a peaceful village where cows grazed on green grass and farms produced some of Paris's milk and butter.

Today, a famed tourist landmark and the centre of much of Paris's nightlife, Montmartre is the site of a battle between

His Worship Led To His Worship

Melbourne. A Bondi publican, Mr Alexander Doherty, found himself in court recently—all because he went to church one Sunday.

He failed to display a notice at his hotel saying who was in charge during his absence.

That was a Victorian Licensing Act offence. He was fined £2.

The Licensing Act requirement is for the benefit of travellers, or others who might have to make inquiries at the hotel.—China Mail Special.

SHIPS WATCH FOR MONSTER

Boston. NORTH Atlantic shipping has been alerted to watch for a giant reptile capable of jumping more than seven feet from the water.

The sea monster was sighted the other day by the captain of a Liberian freighter.

He described it as 45ft. long, with 15ft. fins and a soft, spongy shell like a monstrous turtle.—United Press.

SPECIAL CINEMA SHOW SAVED PET SNAKE'S LIFE

London. EVERYONE told 12-year-old Ron May that Oso, the three-foot-long grass snake, was dead. "You'd better bury him," they said.

But Oso was a very special snake. He meant a lot to a lot of boys—for he was the mascot of Rossa Youth Club, Woolwich.

Then club leader Mr W. "Scotty" Robertson had an idea. He remembered how the snake used to jig about to the club radio.

"Perhaps if we heard really LOUD music that would do the trick."

So club members went to see Mr George Cross, manager of Woolwich Gramada, and asked: "Please, please, may we bring our snake to the pictures?"

A SPECIAL SHOW

"No," said Mr Cross. "A snake can't come to a public performance. But I'll tell you what I'll do..." and he agreed to give a special film show of "Circus"—just for Oso.

So last week Ron May sat alone in the 2,000-seat cinema with a boy named "Oso" on his lap.

At first when the stereophonic sound boomed round the box, the snake didn't move.

Then someone started to sing—and Oso TWITCHED. A few more songs and he raised his head and SWAYED.

Oso had come back to life. And the man that did the

special:

BAD TYPHOON DAMAGE EVERY 4 YEARS

Tokyo. Disastrous typhoons and floods visit Japan in a cycle spaced approximately four years apart, according to research workers of the Central Meteorological Observatory after they had studied statistics covering the last 40 years.

The report noted that Japan suffered heavy typhoon and flood damage in 1917, 1921, 1925, 1930, 1934, 1938, 1942, 1945, 1949, and 1954—China Mail Special.

Small Town Mayor Has Outsize Problem

Eraines. Jean Tapissier is probably France's most worried mayor.

His tiny village of Eraines (pop. 164) in the Calvados Department holds the unhappy record of the greatest proportion of suicides, murders and suspicious deaths.

In five years four people hanged themselves, one killed his wife before committing suicide and one died suspiciously. Of these seven deaths six took place this year.

The first suicide by hanging occurred in 1951 when a railway crossing guard hanged himself.

After four years of quiet the series of hangings resumed in April when Ernest Rabet, a 45-year-old farmer suffering from serious ailment did the same in his garret.

On April 16, Georges Lemaitre, a retired civil servant of 69, also hanged himself because, sick, he refused to go to hospital.

Saved In Time

Three days later an 18-year-old girl, Yvette le Huby, who did not get on well with her parents tried to hang herself in the cedar. But a friend who came to visit her saved her at the last minute.

On May 19, Gaston-Alfred Couegneau shot his wife Louise to death and then killed himself. That same day René Octave Renut was found dead in his bed, his face swollen and black. A huge ten-gallon container of Calvados brandy was found on a chair next to his bed. An autopsy failed to reveal anything but the inhabitants remained convinced his death was suspicious.

As a result of these repeated deaths Mayor Tapissier's communal fund was in the red this year. Since each of the burials was at the village's expense Mayor Tapissier was complaining his 1,000,000 francs annual budget was proving insufficient.

—United Press.

WHO SNEAKED ON THE GIRLS?

London. WHO was the sneak who told the headmistress that four of her sixth formers were watching the Australians playing Sussex at Hove?

That is the question that is worrying the girls of Chichester High School.

Four girls have been suspended because they played truant to watch cricket. Someone believed to be from the school—old headmistress Miss E. Dynes—they were at the match.

On Wednesday Miss Dynes called the four to her study and suspended them till Monday.

One of the girls was 18-year-old Mary Wood, of Friars Road, Bognor Regis.

Her mother said: "Mary has an ambition to become a physical education teacher and is tremendously keen on sport. She thought watching the Australians would be educational."

Perhaps if she heard really LOUD music that would do the trick.

So club members went to see Mr George Cross, manager of Woolwich Gramada, and asked:

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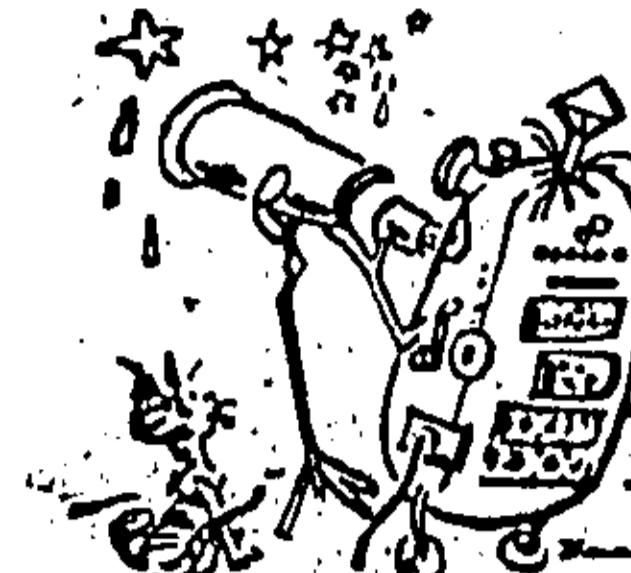
Rough: In Toronto, Telegram carried a classified ad: "Must sell or get divorce; nice iron, potter, three woods, one bag, a pocket full of balls."

Old Enough To Curdle

London. THE Milky Way is estimated to be six billion five hundred million years old, according to "Ediac," Cambridge University's electronic brain.

"The Brain" took a year to complete the calculations, which, says the university, would have been entirely beyond a human brain.

The robot based its estimate on the way which a hypothetical star, a little heavier than the sun, would change in brightness and colour as it gradually grew older.



Flying Saucer Man Visits Australia'

He Says (With A Straight Face)

A SPACEMAN visited Adelaide by flying saucer, Mr Fred Stone, National Director of the Flying Saucer Research Society, said last week.

Sydney.

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'We're In The Money'

Sydney.

MRS Enid Prendergast

threw her arms about

her husband's neck at

Moscot airport last week

and cried, "We're in the

money!"

Sydney.

MRS Enid Prendergast

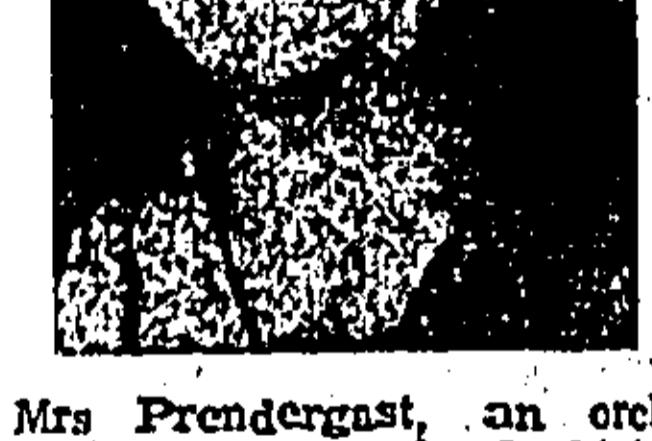
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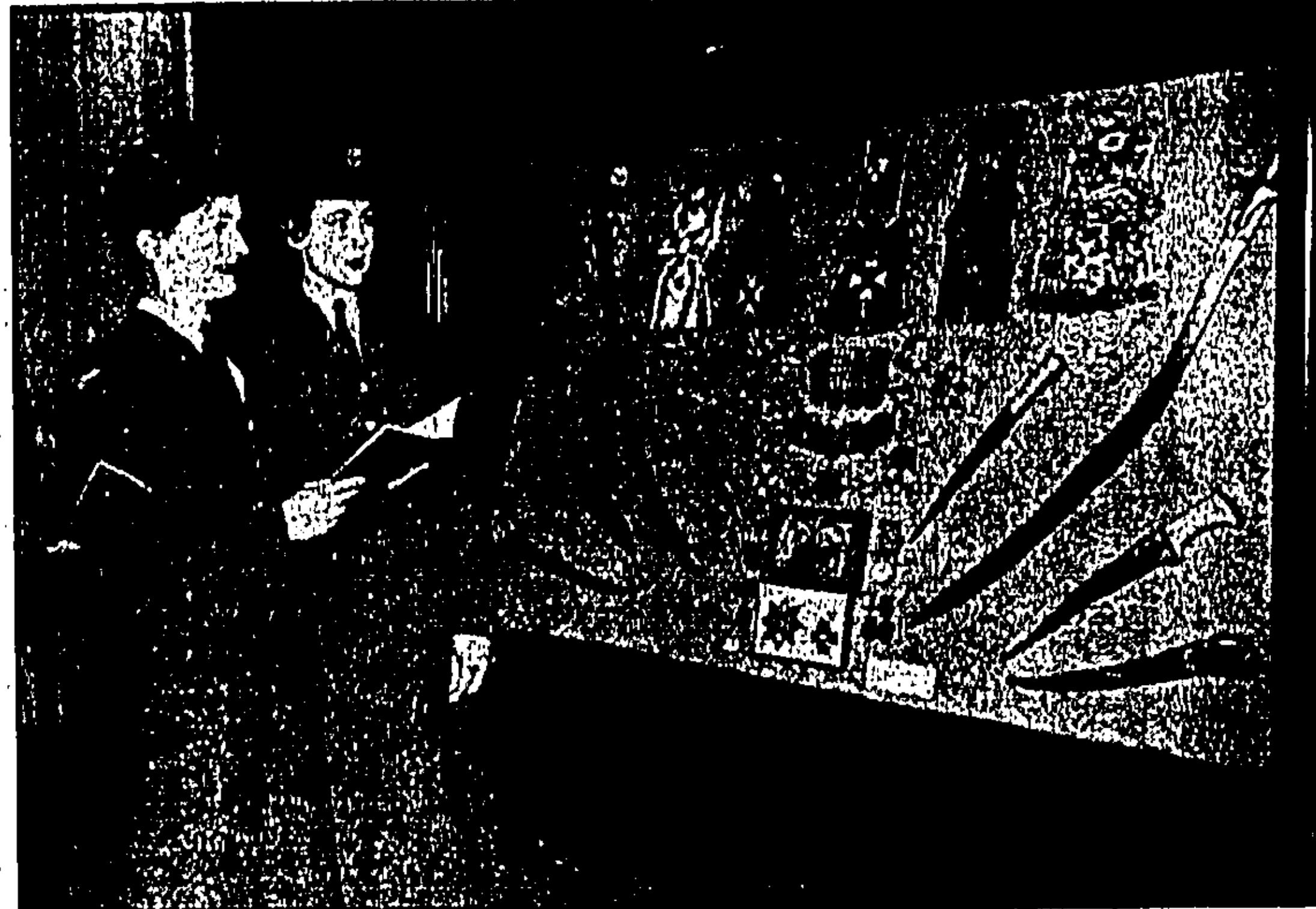
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MRS Enid Prendergast

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ONE of the best known faces on British television. Singer Yana pictured on her return to London following a tour of North America. (Express)



WRAF girls Margaret Trent, 19, and Mary Eccles, 19, view the Victoria Cross and other decorations and souvenirs of Indian Mutiny hero Captain D. Probyn, on show at Marlborough House, London. Captain Probyn, later General Sir Dighton Probyn, served with the 2nd Punjab Infantry. (Reuterphoto)



THREE New Zealand holders of the Victoria Cross arrive in London to attend the centenary celebrations. They are (left to right) Brigadier L. W. Andrew, Captain C. H. Upham (VC and Bar) and C. R. Bassett. (Express)



LEFT: Poet T. S. Eliot, 68, is wheeled into the French Hospital, London, after suffering a heart attack in the liner Queen Mary when two days out from New York en route to Southampton. Mr Eliot had been giving a series of lectures in the United States. People are beginning to wonder whether such tours put the jinx on British poets, because in 1953 Dylan Thomas died while on tour in the U.S. (Express)



A deft hand with the wheelbarrow helps Joan Hovis, American star of musical shows, to make an immediate hit with the children of Dr Barnardo's Homes at Woodford Bridge Garden City, Essex. Joan, 24, is playing in "Plain and Fancy" at Drury Lane. (Reuterphoto)



BARBER Aubrey Tite of Walsoken has found a way of turning the grim business of having his hair cut into a first-class treat—he clips them Davy Crockett style. But the mothers aren't so keen, as Mr Tite has found out. So now there's a sign in his shop. (Express)



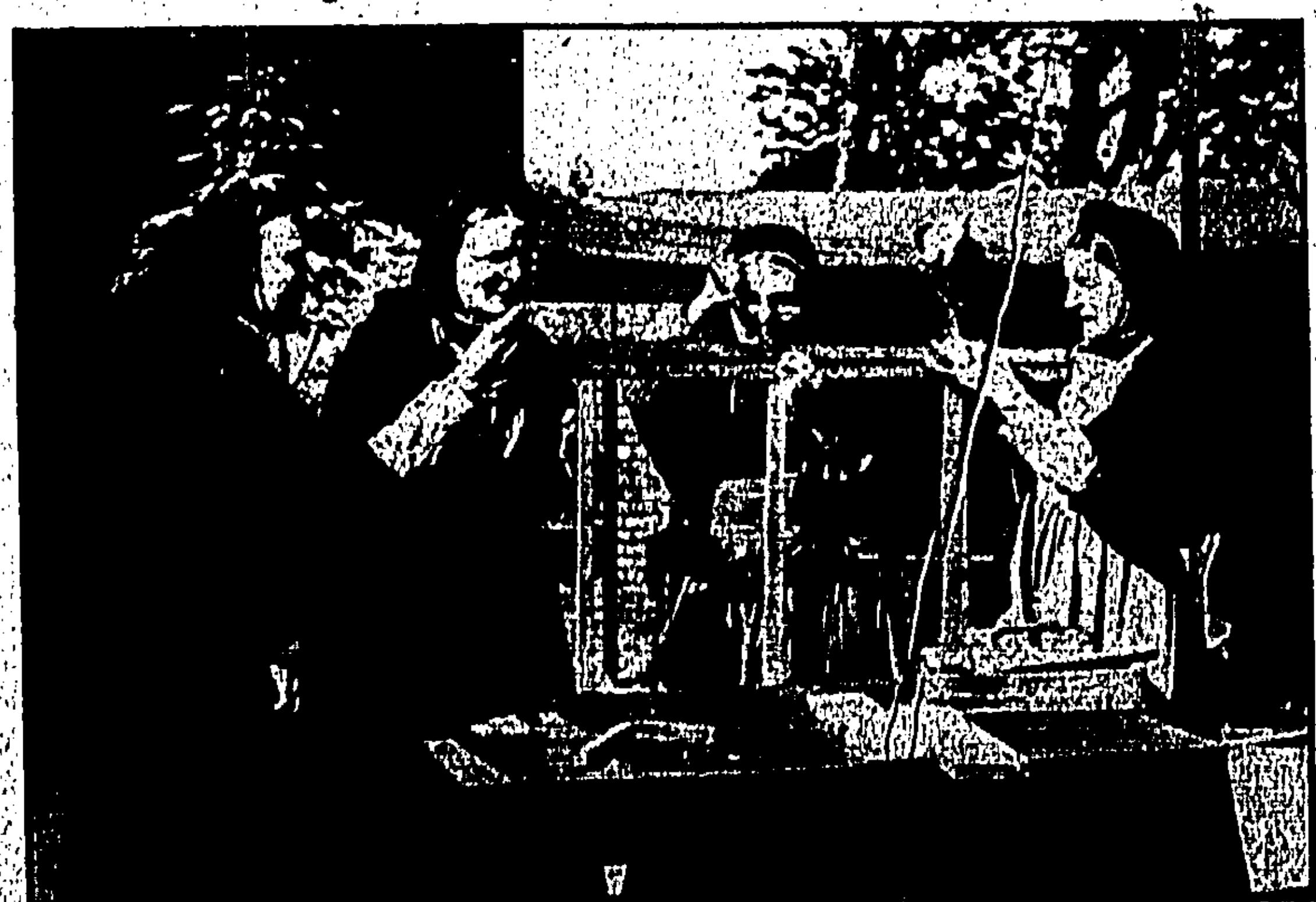
THE musical film version of J. B. Priestley's novel, "The Good Companions," is now being made at Elstree. Janet Scott, who stars in the film as Susie Dean, sings and dances for the first time in her already long and eventful screen career. Picture on the left shows her going through a dance routine at the studio. (Express)



BETWEEN: Nuns doing their own carpentry and joinery at Holy Rood Convent, Camden Town, London. They make furniture for the Convent and carry out repairs. The nuns are members of the Helpers of the Holy Souls, who visit the sick, aged and poor in North London. (Reuterphoto)



ROTA, the lion given to Sir Winston Churchill to mark wartime victories in North Africa, has been stuffed and is to be shipped to Florida. Mr H. C. Scott of London showing the lion to his three children, Christopher, Fiona and Nicholas, before it was put in a packing case. (Express)

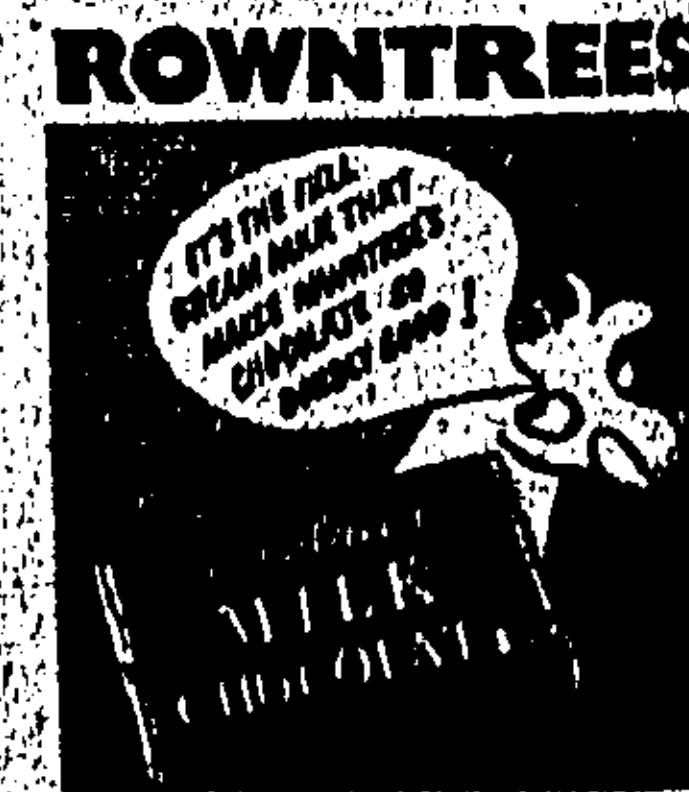


THE Fairlight Glen minefields were laid hurriedly in 1940, but the original plans were lost when the officer in charge of the laying party was blown up. It has now been decided that clearance must be attempted to prevent accidents to the public. Here Sappers are seen taking cover as the beach mines are exploded. (Army News)

NANCY

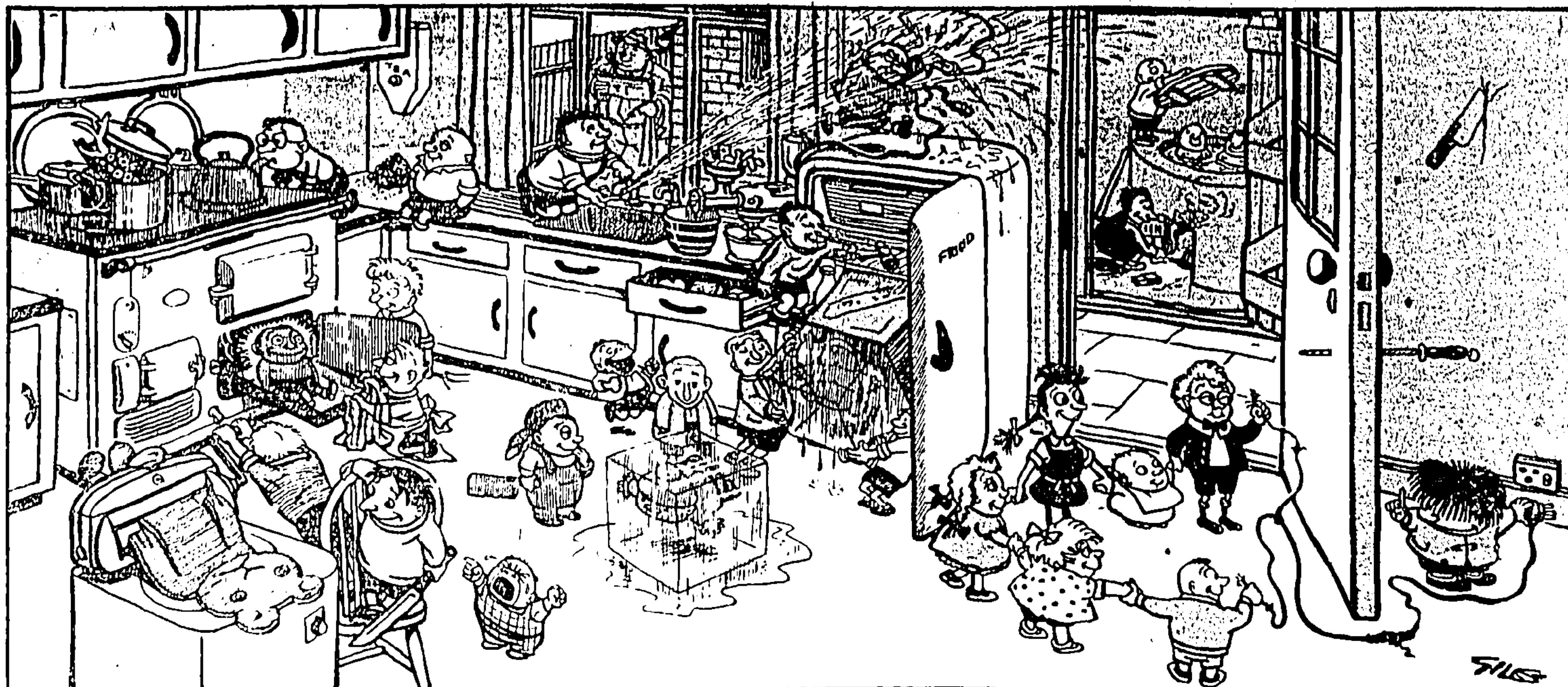


By Ernie Bushmiller



INTO THE KITCHEN

Being Part II of his personal campaign to cut down accidents on the Home Front



by GILES



but there's nothing like a

CarlsbergEXCEPT OF COURSE
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THE BIG WEB

- It's fact and fiction BOTH
- Happening TODAY
- From Vienna
- Murder at Interpol

Master detectives from 53 nations are meeting in Vienna for the conference of Interpol, the international police organisation. That is the background to The Big Web. No conventional thriller this. Fact runs side by side with fiction. It is murder right inside Interpol. Murder from the word go of instalment one. The dateline: Vienna.

It is almost midnight and I have just downed my third glass of silwowitz since I got back to the hotel. A strong Slav drink is what I need to restore my equilibrium.

Not for many years has the sight of a corpse on a slab affected me so deeply. And I can't get it out of my mind: Why, why, why should anyone want to murder poor little Mr Johannsen?

On the banks of the Danube, not far from this hotel, is a vast area of

his job never brought him into contact with international crooks.

When we met over a cocktail this afternoon at the Belvedere Palace, he came to shake my hand, looked at me with his pale blue eyes, and said:

"You know, Mr Packson, I feel an impostor mixing with all you famous detectives like this. Take you, for instance. The whole world knows about Mr Joe Packson, the man who trapped the gold smugglers in Pakistan and the man who found the drug cache in Singapore. You have an exciting life flying around the world."

Sitting here on the terrace of the Sacher Hotel, everything looks so much like story-book Vienna that it is hard to believe what has happened. Walking past my table only a few minutes ago went a distinguished, grey-haired man with a beautiful woman on his arm.

He handed her with a gallant bow into a black-and-maroon Rolls-Royce, and they glided away into the night.

He recognised him at once as Fritz Mandl, the Austrian arms millionaire. Remember him? He used to be married to film star Hedy Lamarr and spent most of his married life trying to buy up copies of her most famous film, that sexy number called "Ecstasy."

All around me sit smartly-dressed men and exquisitely-gowned women, drinking champagne after their visit to the opera across the way. The orchestra is playing Johann Strauss's "Tales from the Vienna Woods."

Yet tonight Vienna has a very different scent for me. To my policeman's nose, it smells not of expensive perfume but of death.

I had a hunch from the start—and I remember how

By
Percy Hoskins
and
Leonard Mosley

apartment houses filled with foreigners, refugees and professional intriguers. Some of them are political heroes. But quite a lot of them are international crooks.

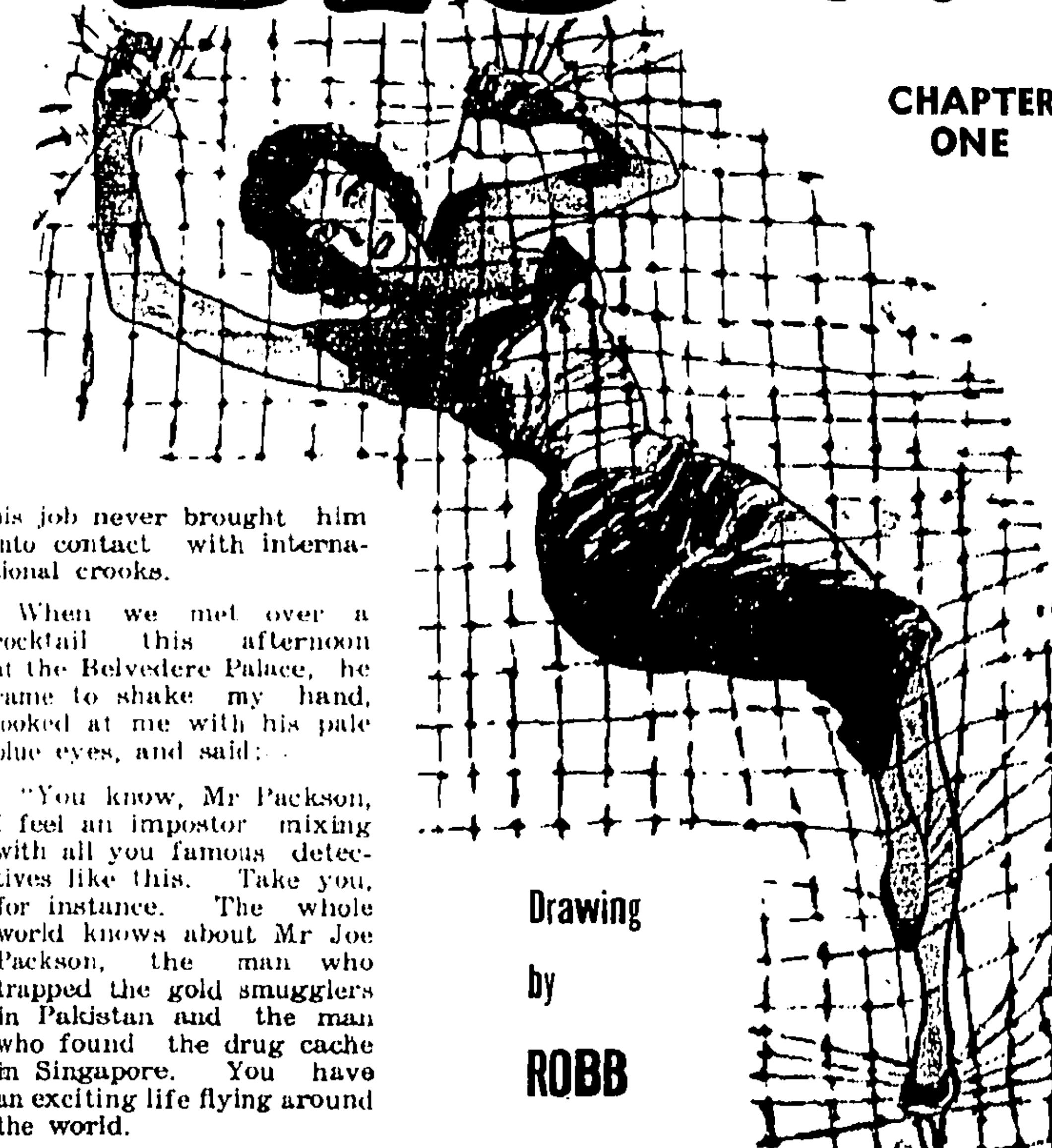
When the police chiefs of 53 different countries are all brought together in a city like this, anything can happen. And tonight it has.

One of our delegates is dead. He was kidnapped as he was leaving today's executive meeting of the Interpol committee in the Belvedere Palace.

And no one can understand why.

Who could possibly want to kill a harmless little man like Mr Johannsen?

He has been appearing at these conferences for years and has almost become Interpol's family pet. He was an elderly, meek little man with an obliging manner and a shy smile. Unlike the rest of us here,



CHAPTER ONE

I was still hoping that it was a joke, after all, that someone had been making a fool of me, that Johannsen was now back in his hotel.

★ ★ ★

WHEN I got back to Sachen, they told me there was someone waiting to see me in the lounge. It was Fraulein Witte. On her face now there was certainly no scepticism.

"I have been asked to take you to police headquarters," she said. "I am afraid you have an unpleasant duty in front of you."

They had laid him on a tiled table, and he looked even smaller than he had done in life. He was not pleasant to look at, for he had been shot through the back of the head—and the results are not pretty.

But it was little Johannsen all right. He had been found two hours before, in a copse in the Vienna Woods, not far from Grinzing.

I made the formal identification and then swore a statement. Then, over a coffee in the inspector's office, I asked whether the police had found any clues.

The inspector shook his head. "They had emptied everything out of his pockets. Even cut the laundry marks and labels from his clothes. They obviously didn't expect us to find him so soon, and we shouldn't have done if it hadn't been for a courting couple."

"But no clues at all?" I said. "Didn't you find anything?"

★ ★ ★

HE opened a drawer and pulled out an envelope. "These," he said, and pushed them forward. "He was clutching them in his hand when we found him. But how they'll help us I don't know."

I looked down at the meagre pile in front of me. There were three strands of curly black hair. There was a leaflet advertising a well-known Viennese night club called the Casino Oriental.

"Wir bringen charmante Frauen aus aller Welt," the leaflet said on the back, "in Leistungen — und Schönheits-tanzen." ("We bring you charming girls from all over the world to give you beautiful dancing.")

And then underneath as if someone had scrawled it in a hurry, were three groups of letters and numbers—

S14 T4 227

I said: "It's a code of some sort. But where have I seen it before? What was the poor little man trying to tell us before they murdered him?"

Fraulein Witte shook her head. "It means nothing to us," she said. "But then, neither does the crime itself. With all the famous brains of Interpol here in Vienna, why should anyone want to murder that poor soul?"

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MONDAY:
The Third Man

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If he runs again for President...the doctor's election



Cummings

Still Say This Could Be Ike's Farewell

By DOUGLAS CLARK

As suddenly as his illness struck, the battle for the White House has been transformed

WHO will be the next President of the United States? In spite of reassuring news from his Press secretary, Mr James Hagerty, and from his doctors, one thing now seems probable. It will not be Dwight Eisenhower.

All the world is watching the White House in sympathy and friendship. Everyone rejoices that the President's operation has been successful.

But I say there is a chance that he himself will choose to run again. How could he possibly face the tough-exacting rigours of another election campaign?

How could he risk submitting himself even in a modified degree, to its tremendous pressures and exertions, speeches and handshakes and with the prospect of another four years of tremendous work to follow in the world's most responsible job?

Can it be thought for a moment, moreover, that Mrs Eisenhower would encourage him to do so?

The President has already made it plain that he would never seek re-election if his health were in serious question. There can be little doubt that he will stick to that undertaking.

And even if his medical advisers manage to persuade him that he is fit to run, it is most doubtful indeed whether the American people would ever re-elect a man who has been struck down twice by serious illness within nine months.

NOW IT'S THE TURN FOR PURGEMASTER VISHINSKY

By JOHN ATKINSON

IN the smaller, inner cells of the Soviet Government—in what could be called the Department of Forward Thought—they are making a critical assessment today of the man you remember as Andrei Vishinsky.

He died 18 months ago rich in the honours that the Soviets bestow on eminent souls—four Orders of Lenin, the Order of the Red Banner, a First Stalin Prize worth £9,000 for a book about law. And he was given a state funeral.

But the new look now being taken at Vishinsky is no case of hero worship, nor justice to the dead. The motive behind it is the safety of the living.

VISHINSKY: So you committed high treason?

RYKOV: Yes.

At this trial in 1938, ex-Prime Minister Rykov and 53 others were executed or despatched towards Siberia. Vishinsky had made his mark. Bulganin and Krushchev took note.

What next for this lightning lawyer Vishinsky? How did he climb greater power?

A By way of the party executive and Foreign Ministry. In World War II he reached the "ministry" of take with Churchill and Roosevelt.

Bulgaria and Krushchev are striving to ensure that they shall never be indicted for treason by my present or future Vishinsky.

Strength through a tower of legality must be the slogan if the B and K collective leadership is to be happy. And secure.

The legend of Stalin the Mighty was picked to pieces by Krushchev—who called Stalin a murderer—less February. Now it's Vishinsky's turn.

For Vishinsky was Stalin's henchman—his prosecutor in

purges which saw an estimated 5,000 Russians in the firing squads in the 1930s.

QUESTION: How did Vishinsky secure the flow of guilty verdicts in Stalin's day?

ANSWER: That book for which he won the Stalin Prize ostensibly aimed at "strengthening Soviet legality." Actually, it tried to justify his method of busing prosecutions on confessions alone. The method:

VISHINSKY: Accused Rykov, tell us, when did your underground activities against the Government begin?

RYKOV: They began in 1928...I actively fought the policy of the party and the Government.

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LIFE WITH ALLEN

Passing Acquaintance In The Rain

By GERALD ALLEN

We were sheltering in a doorway, the sad-looking man and myself, and the rain was lashing down with such fury that it seemed as if we'd be stuck there for some time. After a while he turned to me and made a clicking noise with his teeth.

"Terrible weather," he said, and clicked again.

"Shocking," I agreed without enthusiasm. He looked the sort that would talk forever if he got one word of encouragement.

"Seen nothing like it for twenty years."

"Certainly is wretched," I muttered guardedly.

"Twenty years," he repeated gloomily. "Just the same then—

"Let's hope this lot won't."

"You can never tell, once it starts. I remember we thought it was just a shower, that lot we got twenty years ago. Shower!"

He made a double click to denote scorn and irony.

"Pretty bad, eh?" I inquired without interest.

"Lottie was staying in the place with her parents. They all came from Grimsby, the sad-faced man went on. "After three days of watching the weather and watching each other, the pair of us were mutually attracted. We'd only exchanged a few commonplace remarks, but I'd nothing else to think about except Lottie. I've never been one for reading—anyway there wasn't anything to send—so by the third day, I'd made up my mind to declare my passion."

"These things are better done in the gloaming, so I decided to wait until after dinner. It was a simple meal, rollmops and cabbage, I think it was, followed by baked apples and black coffee, the milk having turned sour. Since I'd been composing an ode to Lottie, and by evening I was chock full of romance in spite of the rollmops. In the half-light on the front porch, I proposed and was accepted, subject to parental approval."

"The news spread like wildfire; all the other boarders congratulated us before her parents heard about it. The landlady wished us joy, and stood everybody a glass of cooking sherry. Her face suffused with a briar-red glow of romance. Lottie looked lovely and sicker than ever, and I knew this wasn't mere infatuation but the real thing that had come to me. Then her father and mother threw a spanner in the works."

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place with her parents. They all

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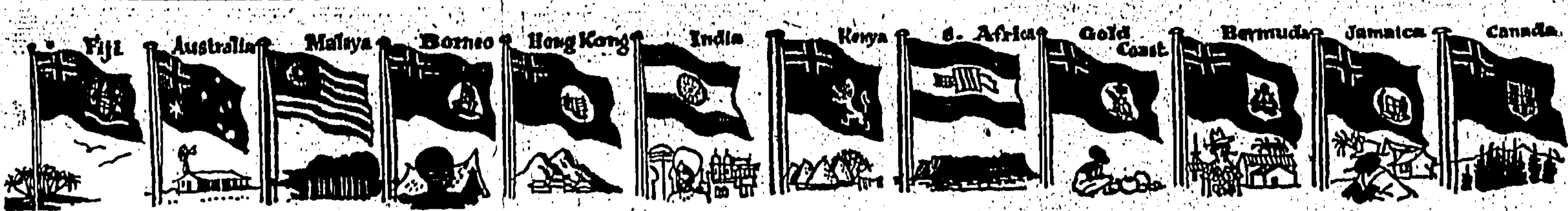
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DON IDDON sums up his 43,000-mile 'Follow the Flag' tour...

THIS is the summing-up. Altogether I visited 17 countries, called on the five Continents, and travelled 43,000 miles on the "Follow the Flag" round-the-world tour. It is the most rewarding experience of my life, and my most important assignment.

The British Empire and Commonwealth is not shrinking or declining. It is growing up, evolving and transforming itself into a Commonwealth of free nations over which the sun never sets, and, in my opinion, never will set.

No Power in history has ever achieved anything remotely approaching what Britain has done in the past few years.

Voluntarily Britain has relinquished colonial control over Asian and African territories totalling nearly 3,000,000 square miles and having combined populations of nearly 500,000,000 people. But she has retained their loyalty, and the much the leader.

The British, imbued with the spirit of a new age, have risen mightily to the occasion.

Our strength

OUR great strength are the Dominions, particularly Canada and Australia.

I have been spending the past few days in Canada, the most powerful and richest member of the Commonwealth, excepting only Britain herself. Canada is now a major Power in her own right, and I do not think will be satisfied for long with mere visits by the Queen and other members of the Royal Family.

It is essential, in my

MANY SPLENDORED HONGKONG

opinion, that the Queen establish residence in time, perhaps not during months of the year. Falling be the heart and head of this, the least we can do is to suggest—and the suggestion would be warmly welcomed by the Canadians—that the Queen Mother or another member of the Royal Family become Governor-General of Canada.

You will perhaps remember that this was advocated during the Queen Mother's visit to Canada at a year last November. I covered that visit, and the suggestion pleased most Canadians.

The role of Canada in the Commonwealth is all-important. Wilson Broadbent, our Ottawa correspondent, told me: "This is the key country." It is.

All that Canada needs is people. It has everything else—oil, uranium, inexhaustible supplies of

good with their senseless policy of apartheid. It is true that in South Africa non-whites outnumber whites by nearly five to one, but the brutal policy of repression sometimes the whip administered to purse-stealers—is creating bitterness that could explode ultimately into black rebellion.

The whites themselves are split. Approximately 60 percent are Afrikaners, chiefly of Dutch descent, and the remaining 40 percent are of British descent.

I got the strong impression in Johannesburg that the British there are too content to live well and do business.

Big and bold

If only they would take an active part in politics, and perhaps take over the administration, South Africa would be happier.

Our big and bold experiments are, of course, on the Gold Coast and in the West Indies.

I recorded the Gold Coast march to independence within the Commonwealth as the first black Dominion in the evolving Empire—a shining example.

Of course, Prime Minister Dr Nkrumah and his Cabinet will make mistakes. Governor Sir Charles Noble "Bill" Slimmers, and he is right.

The most tormented member of the British Commonwealth which I visited is South Africa. South Africa is on the conscience of the Western world.

The Afrikaner nationalists do their country and themselves no



The most rewarding experience of my life'

I think, also, the British Caribbean Federation will be a success. The West Indians have been governing themselves for a long time and know their business.

The highlights of the entire tour were Hongkong and Kenya.

Hongkong is the many splendoured city. Its beauty is breathtaking and the British achievement there in housing 1,500,000 refugees from the Red terror, in easily turning the wheels of trade while the Communist gun menaces just a few miles away, is magnificent.

Incidentally, Hongkong asks: "Why is the Duke of Edinburgh not visiting us on his world-wide Commonwealth tour after the Olympic Games?"

My most interesting experience was going on patrol in the Aberdare Forest, looking for Mount Mau, in Kenya. We did not capture or shoot any, but at least we tried.

Most tense

SINGAPORE was the most tense of the cities I visited. I have been accused of sensationalism by the Deputy Chief Minister there, but if I was guilty of anything it was playing down the Communist menace.

Some important Englishmen in Singapore give the great port only two years before it goes down the slippery slope into Communism.

Slippery slope is the phrase of Sir Alexander Grantham, Governor of Hongkong, not mine.

I found David Marshall, the then Chief Minister of Singapore, charming, talented, and gallant. I believe him genuinely anti-Communist, but he is too temperamental and explosive a personality for the delicate job

of guiding Singapore's government.

I hope the riots, against Europeans, that so many white people forecast to me, will not happen, but I fear they will.

Of all the places I passed through Calcutta and Bombay were the most depressing. I shall not forget the sign in huge letters at the airport, at Calcutta: "There are over two million blind in India" and the squalor and suffering would shock the most callous.

Take pride

THE most heartening impression of the long journey was that the British are held in high esteem in most parts of the world.

I think the Americans, in spite of all the millions they have poured out so generously, will concede that British prestige is higher than their own.

For some unfortunate reason many coloured peoples think Americans are trigger-happy, or up to devious economic deals.

Let us take pride in our heritage. Here is an Empire that embraces all five Continents, and all seven seas.

The flag flies over 40 Colonies, with 80,000,000 people, and eight independent nations within the Empire of 578,000,000 people.

The British Empire and Commonwealth provides one-third of the world's trade.

It has given the world, in the words of the American magazine Newsweek: "Such enduring assets as Christian ethics, the English language and common law, and a sense of fair play."

Have pride in the Empire; it is man's best hope on this earth.

(COPRIGHT)

THIS is the Gin



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TO THE BRITISH TRADE
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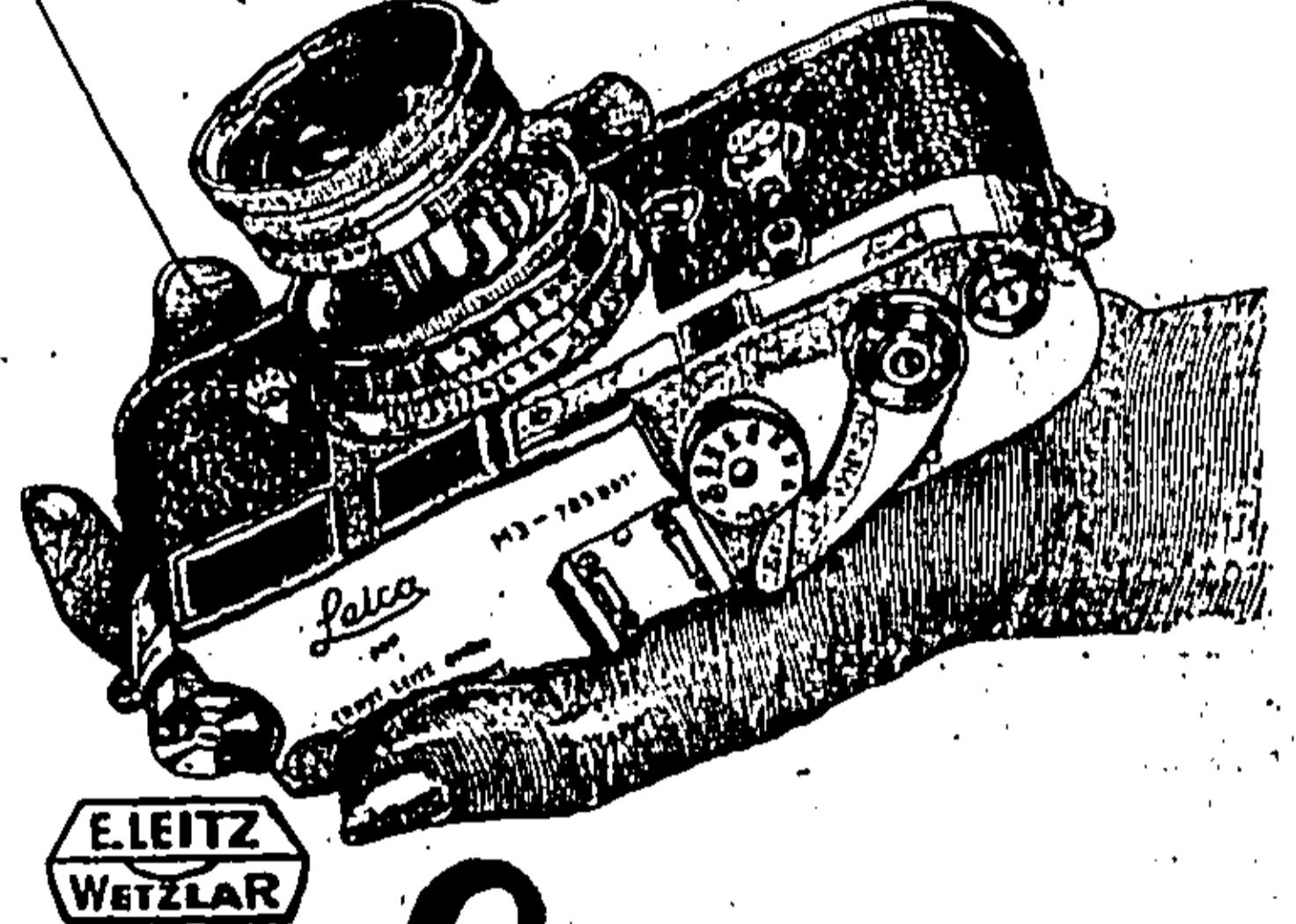
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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



Anne Scott-James... in Moscow

Oh! Those unseeing eyes...
I got myself dressed up
for a walk in Red Square
—but nobody looked at me

It would be silly to suppose that one can get under the skin of Russia in a week, but I am dead sure of one thing. This is no place to be a woman.

Except for the fact that Russian women have babies, and presumably go through the necessary preliminaries, there is scarcely a sign of femininity. There is none of the sheer fun of being a female—if you planted a French girl in Moscow I'm sure she would wither away.

Here, you carry your own luggage and open your own doors.

- If you are Russian ...
- You wear no pretty clothes and no make-up except lipstick.
- You have a shapeless, wobbling figure and wear a print dress like a sack, with no corset and no petticoats.
- You wear clumping shoes and your hair hangs down in a frizz.

Nobody flirts, there are no provocative glances, and nobody turns to look as you go by.

No young man walks laughing arm in arm with his girl down Gorki Street or holds her hand in the cinema.

Boy meets girl, all right, but the approach is pretty rugged.

I had been told that there is intense interest here in everything Western, and this is possibly true of the intellectuals.

But the crowds in the streets are stolid and impulsive.

I went out one morning wearing a garden party dress, a lot of jewellery, and a ruffled hat with a rose which would



Drawing by ROBB

This
is

**NO place for
a woman!**

**BUT NOBODY LOOKED
AT ME WITH EITHER
APPROVAL OR DIS-
GUST. THEY HAVE UN-
SEEING EYES.**

- What does Moscow look like?

Right now, the sun is streaming down, and the city looks gay and exciting. Though the print dresses are hideous individually, they provide colour in a mass.



The streets are crowded, and there is quite a lot of traffic, including plenty of taxis which you can hail and hire as you please.

There are flower sellers in every street, their stalls brilliant with what turns out to be a window-dressing of paper flowers. But there are real flowers too, rather pathetic little bunches of lilies-of-the-valley from the woods, for there seem to be no gardens.

There are not many cafes, but at every corner there's an ice-cream seller and a stall with fizzy drinks.

**STRANGE DETAIL —
THERE ARE VERY FEW
ANIMALS HERE. I HAVE
NOT SEEN ONE DOG OR
CAT IN MOSCOW.**

The shop windows are full of goods. Far more than I expected. But the prices are very high.

Food prices are not too heavy, the food shops are attractive,

and sales are brisk. I have bought rolls and buns myself at the bakers, for the bread here is delicious.

But clothes and household things are tasteless and expensive. I won't quote the prices a foreigner has to pay as the rate of exchange is meaningless.

**BUT I WOULD GUESS
THAT TO A RUSSIAN
WOMAN A SLEEVELESS
BLouse WOULD COST
ABOUT £5 AND A TEA-
SET FROM £10 UP.**

The one really wonderful thing to look at in Moscow is the Kremlin, which is the original fortress city.

Wherever you go, you can turn and see, between the Soviet skyscrapers, the gilded onion cupolas of the three cathedrals of the Kremlin.

These are a marvellous relic of Holy Russia.

All three were built in the Byzantine style in the fifteenth

century and are filled with frescoes and ikons of extraordinary beauty.

There is an American impresario here trying to hook up ballet deals as fast as he can.

"Book and he tells me that the Bolshoi far surpasses his expectations."

"There is a ballerina called Plyusetskaya," he said, "who is the most wonderful thing on earth." I felt delighted that David Webster, of Covent Garden, was here in February and got in first.

There are no night clubs here, but there is crude striptease and dancing in every restaurant. People wear the same clothes as by day, though some men put on ties. There seems to be no form of evening dress whatever.

**EVEN WHEN YOU ARE
IN A PARTY, UNKNOWN
RUSSIANS COME UP AND
ASK YOU TO DANCE.
AND I ALWAYS ACCEPT.
AS THEIR DANCING
CONSISTS OF STAMPING
ROUND REGARDLESS OF
TIME AND SPACE I HAVE
HAD MY FEET WELL
TRODDEN ON.**

By whatever rate you calculate, these restaurants are wildly expensive, and I haven't yet got used to seeing a couple

younger members of London's exclusive "Big Twelve" fashion designers.

Cut on classic raincoat lines with large patch pockets, the washable model is made of a sateen-coated fabric with nylon west and cotton warp.

Another type of hood is seen on a smart reversible jacket in grey and cherry colour. It is a helmet shaped hood, also reversible, which fits closely down inside the jacket and is reminiscent of an ancient coat of mail without the face piece.

Yet another new lining, featured on some of the models in this collection is onion fleece which looks exactly like the softest of lamb's wool and is about the same weight but gives 20 percent more warmth.

A slinky coat cut on the new straight line has deep sleeves and collar decorated with onion fleece. Green is combined with a lovely beige onion fleece.

There is no cleaning problem with these linings. They can be sponged with warm, soapy water at home.

A washable cashmere appears in the Valentine Autumn Collection of practical, hard-wearing travel coats and raincoats, many of which have been designed by Michael Stewart, one of the

Germany, Sweden, and Plymouth, Devon.

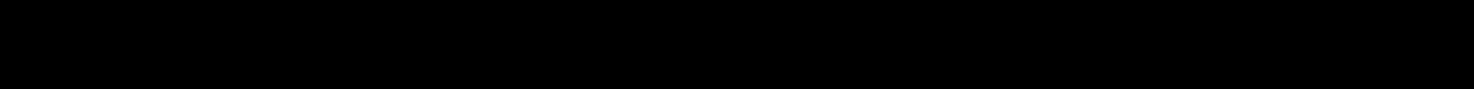
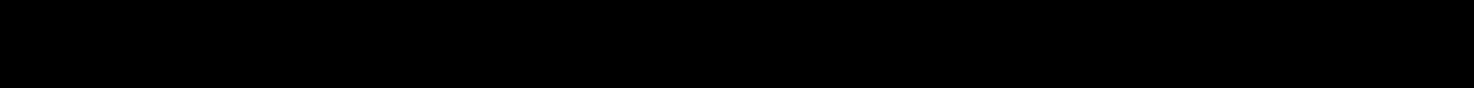
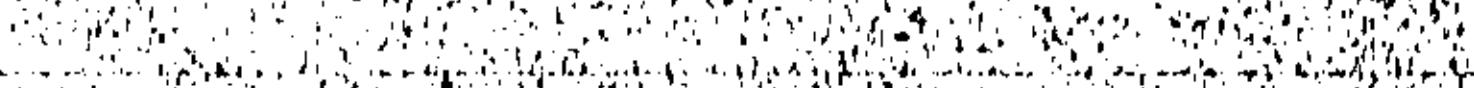
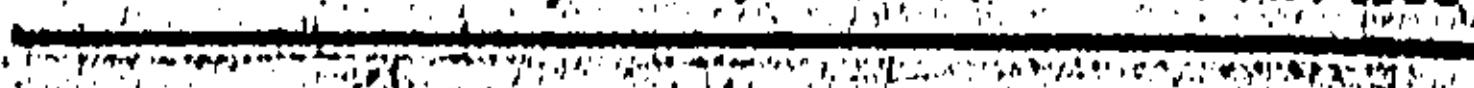
Just when you are beginning to feel at ease here, you find yourself bunkered. Business methods are labyrinthine.

It is a day's work getting the address or telephone number of someone you need. When you get him, he won't say Yes or No. He stalls until it's all too late.

And it's frustrating the way conversations run along well-oiled tramlines.

When three people had said to me in identical words "We think your writer, Charles Dickens, is magnificent, and ha ha ha—how we enjoy your Oscar Wilde," my interest sagged.

All in all the atmosphere's a bit like London in 1942 or '43 when the raids were over—you had got used to this coupons and censorship, you had a favourite restaurant where they always kept you some meat, and you were comfortably bedded down in the routine of a civilian at war.





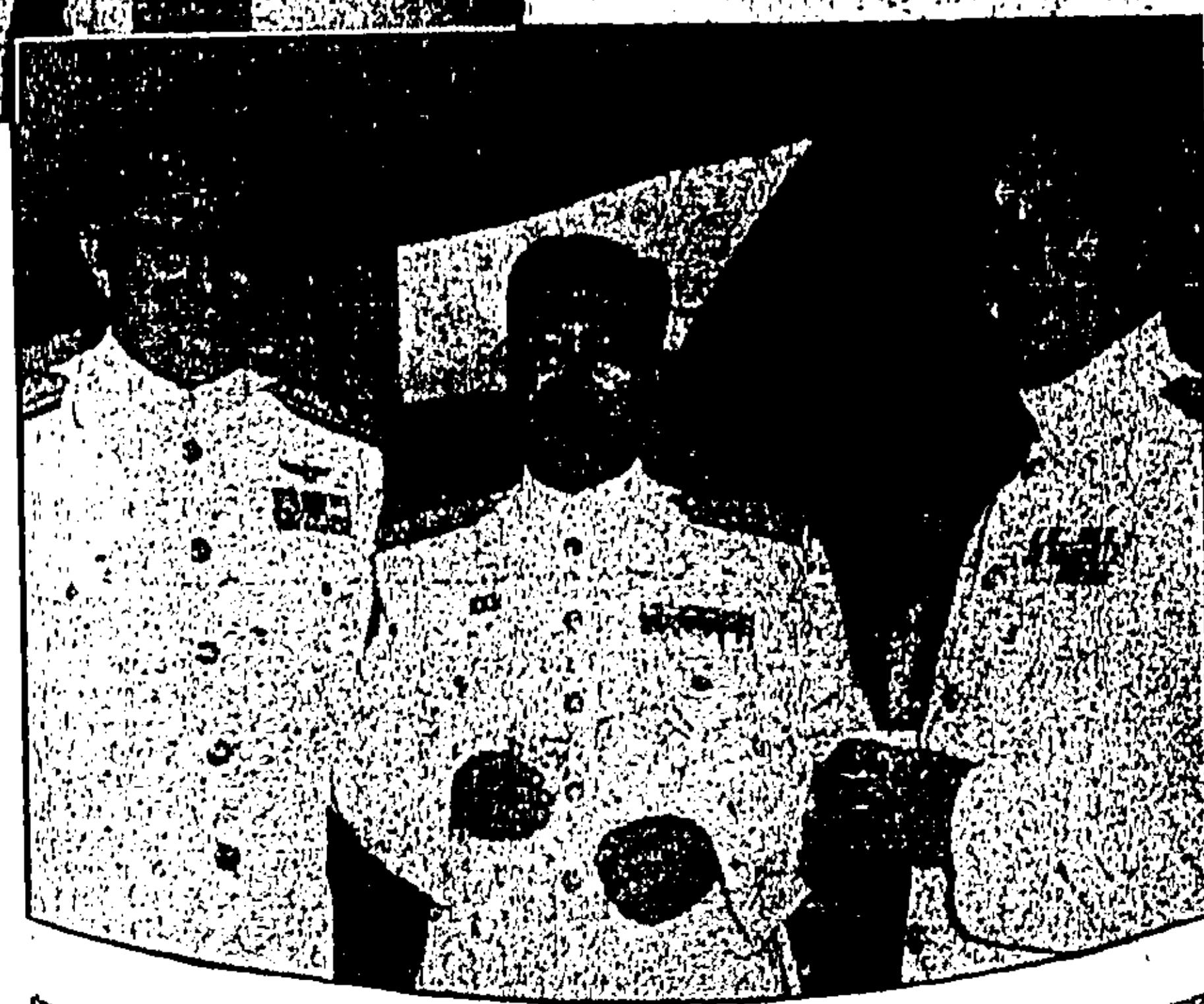
COMMODORE Lee Yong-won, Commander of the Republic of Korea naval squadron which has just concluded a visit to Hong-kong, is seated with Mr Chang J. Park, Korean Consul-General, who entertained the officers to a party on their arrival. Right: Commodore Lee, host at a cocktail party aboard the frigate Imjin, is seen with Rear-Admiral G. W. Anderson, USN (left), and Commodore J. H. Unwin, Commodore-in-Charge, Hongkong. (Staff Photographer)



MR Frank Robertson (left) chatting with Mr Keith Ridley, Australian Government Trade Commissioner, at the "Australian Night" party held at the Correspondents' Club on Thursday. (Staff Photographer)



MR U Cheuk-luen and Miss Kwok Chi-ming, who were married at the Registry recently. They are spending their honeymoon in Japan. (Mayfair)



MARGARET, daughter of Mr and Mrs W. Nicholson, blowing out the candles on her birthday cake. Margaret, who was nine last Sunday, was host to several of her friends. (Ming Yuen)



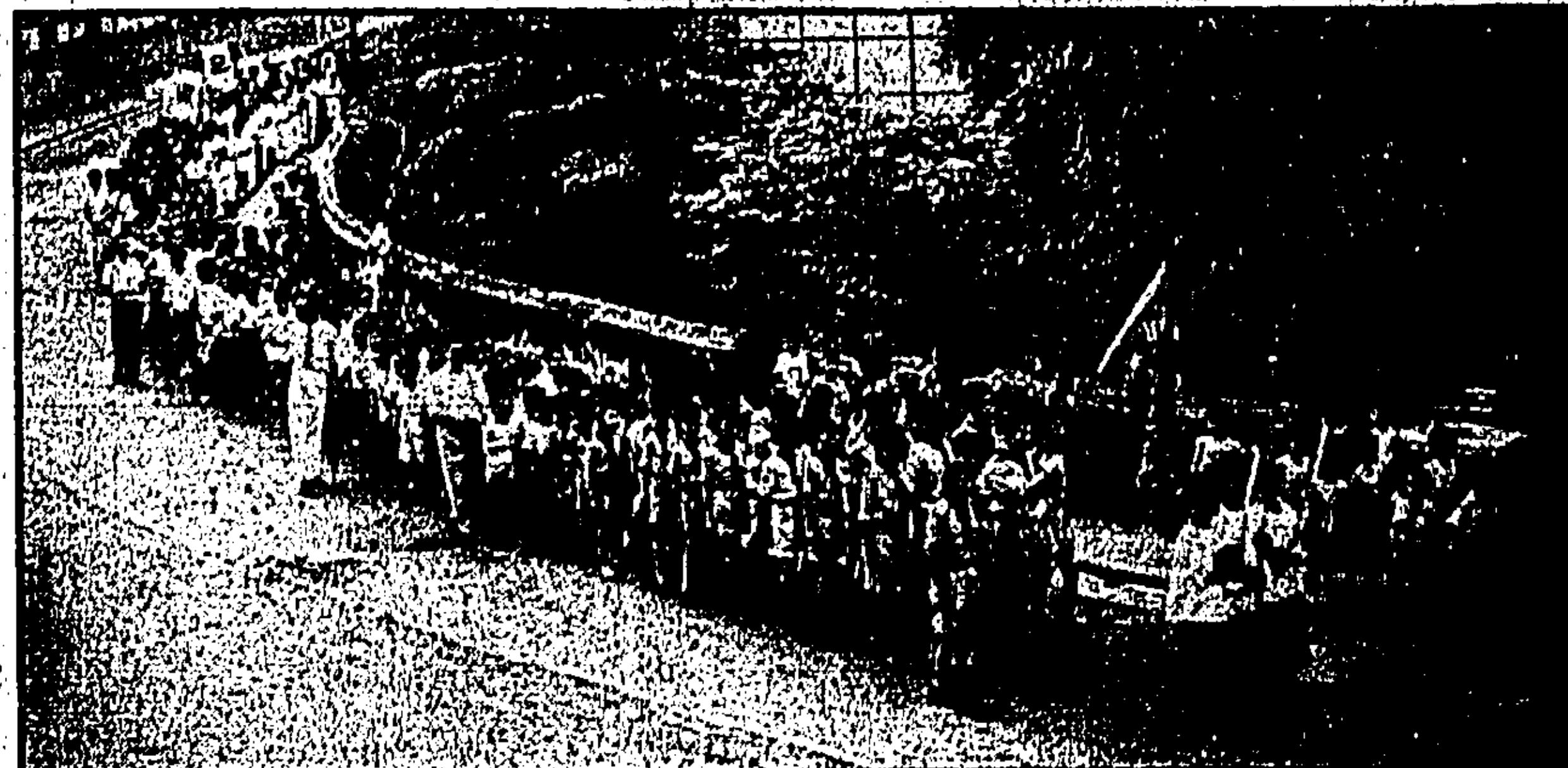
SIX - YEAR - OLD Wong Pui was among those who received letters of commendation from the Acting Commissioner of Police, Mr K. A. Bidmead, for helping the Police. Young Wong, seen in his father's arms, found a pair of stolen earrings and handed them to the Police. (Staff Photographer)



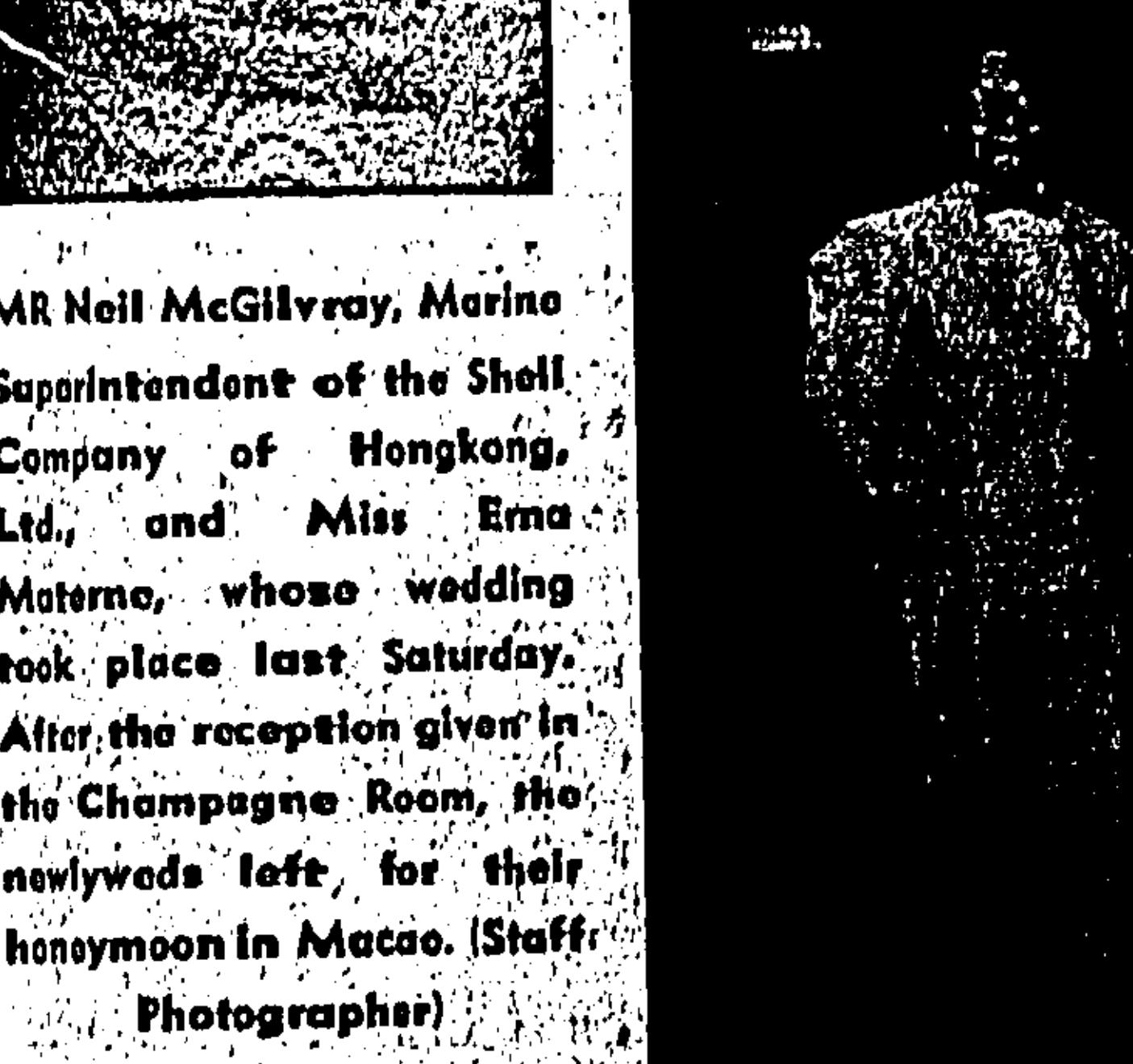
LEFT: Young Andrew Unwin, who won a freestyle race at last Saturday's swimming sports at the Ladies' Recreation Club, receives a prize from Mrs C. W. Norris. (Staff Photographer)



MR A. W. Wood, Chairman of the Hongkong Branch of the RAF Benevolent Association, receiving from Capt. J. K. Steer, of BOAC, the cup presented to the Association for making the largest collection during the last Battle of Britain Week. (Staff Photographer)



THE Procession, forming part of the services in which devout Catholics joined last Sunday in observance of the Feast of St Anthony. (Staff Photographer)



MR Neil McGilvray, Marine Superintendent of the Shell Company of Hongkong, Ltd., and Miss Ema Matomo, whose wedding took place last Saturday. After the reception given in the Champagne Room, the newlyweds left for their honeymoon in Macao. (Staff Photographer)



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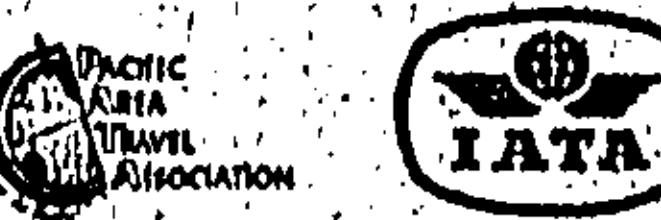
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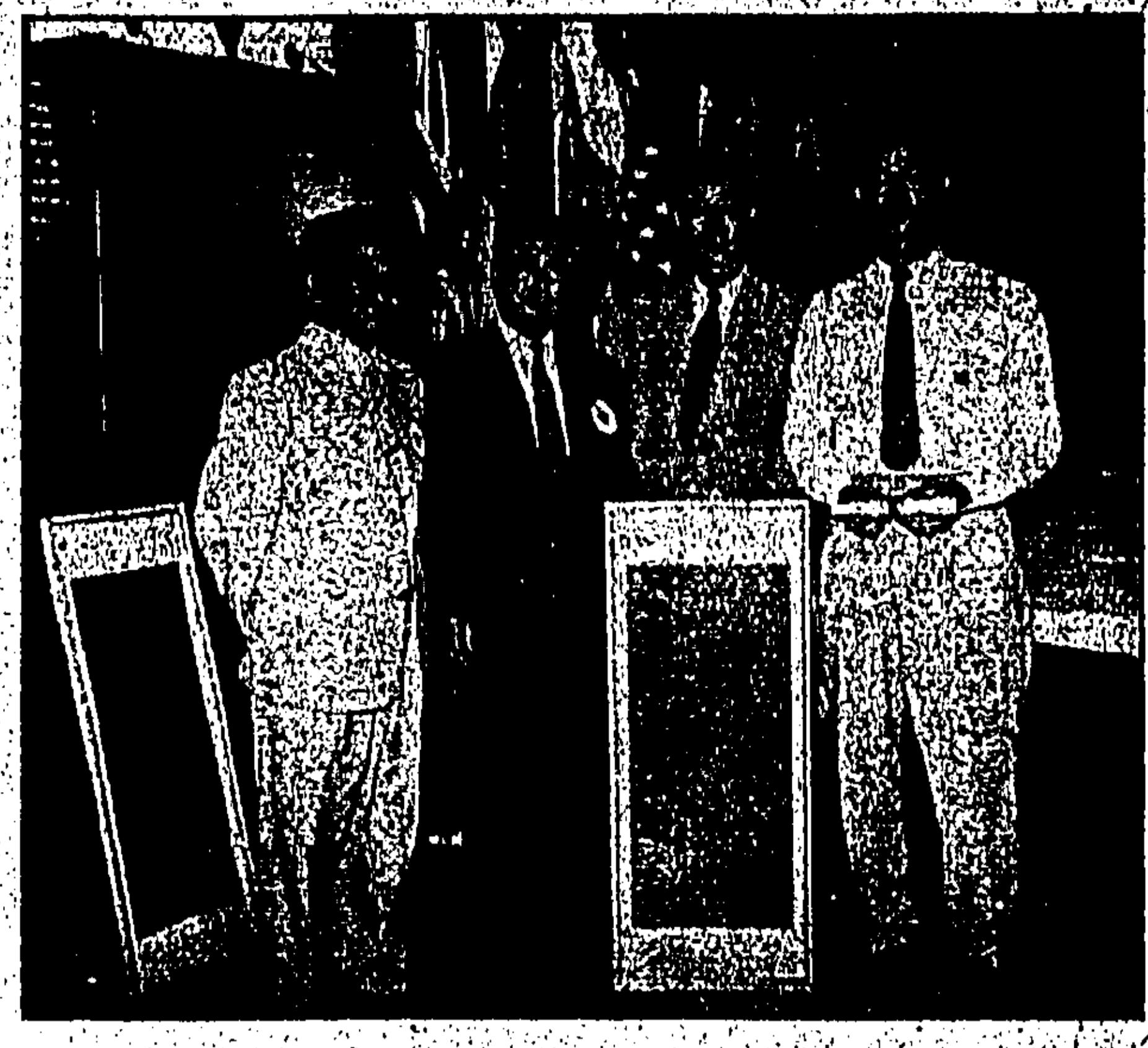




HIS Highness the Sultan of Pahang, Sir Abu Baker, talking to members of 91 Field Squadron, RAF (Malaya) Regiment, during his short visit to Hongkong. He left in the President Wilson for the United States. (Staff Photographer)



THE new Flag Officer Second-in-Command, Far East Station, Rear-Admiral William K. Edden (extreme right), sharing a joke with Hongkong reporters who were received aboard his flagship, HMS Newcastle. (Staff Photographer)



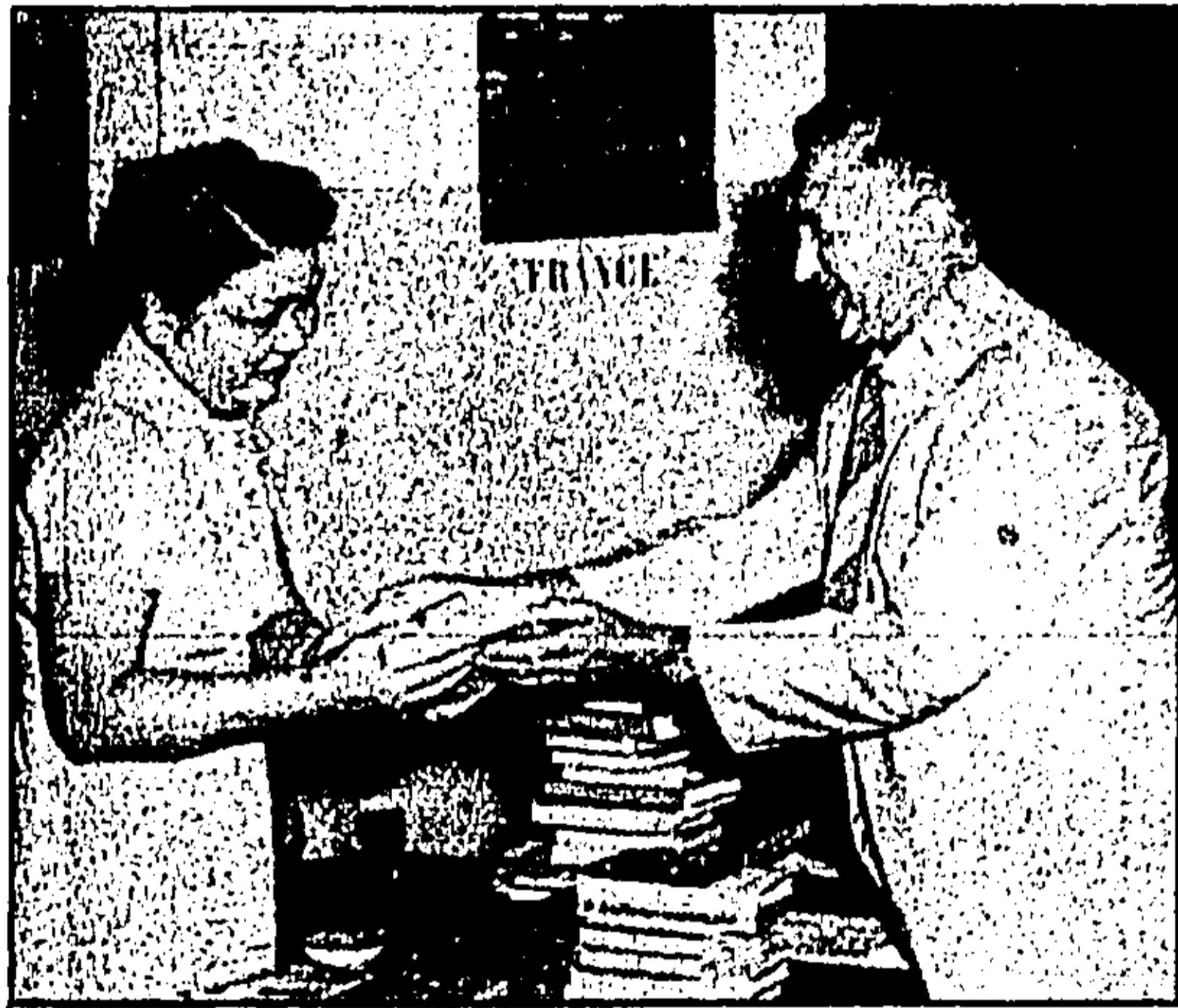
AT the presentation of prizes for story-telling contests sponsored by the Rotary Club of Hongkong West. The winner of the schools' English story-telling section, Mr Choung Tso-kong (extreme right), is seen with his father, Mr Choung Koon-sang (second from right), Mr L. P. Kwa and Mr Wilson Wong. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Fernando Luiz leaving Rosary Church after their wedding. The bride was Miss Maria Carmen da J. Arrola. (Mainland)



DR Wilson Kwa and Miss Barbara Chang, who were married at the Registry on Tuesday, seen with their attendants after the wedding. (Staff Photographer)



MRS Anna Chang receiving a prize from Mr Louis Machicolone, President of Alliance Francaise, at a party marking the successful conclusion of the summer French classes conducted by the Alliance. (Staff Photographer)

BELLOW: At the service of ordination held at Hop Yat Church last Sunday, when Mr Ng Wai-tak and Mr Ho Tak-wing were made deacons and Mrs Ho Pak-loy and Miss Ho Chung-chung became deaconesses. (Staff Photographer)



FAMILY group taken at the Union Church, Kennedy Road, on Sunday last when Diana Jennifer, daughter of Mr and Mrs R. B. Marshall, was christened. (Ming Yuen)

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THE new Committee of the Chinaman Old Comrades Association elected at the annual meeting and dinner held at the Golden City Restaurant. Mr C. K. Choi, the Chairman, is seated fourth from left. (Staff Photographer)

FOR SEPTEMBER
Allen Solly
FOR FEET'S SAKE WEAR COTTON
FROM SIX FIFTY AT

MACKINTOSH'S
ALEXANDRA HOUSE,
DES VOEUX ROAD



FIVE CHEEKY QUESTIONS FOR MR PRESLEY

Cyril Stapleton's column

I HAVE put five impertinent questions to America's teenagers. He drives them so crazy they buy his records by the hundred thousand. He drives me crazy too. But for a different reason. I can't understand a word he's singing.

That was my first impertinent question to Presley, who six months ago was driving a truck for £10 a week.

"Do you mean people to hear the words you sing in your hit record 'Heartbreak Hotel,' or are you just trying to fool them?" Elvis Presley in New York, replied.

"Louis Armstrong speaks the same way as Ah do. They didn't understand him in England either, but they dug him. Dey just ain't familiar with our expressions."

'Went crazy'

QUESTION TWO: "What made you decide you could sing, and who taught you?"

Presley answered: "No one ever does decide for yo' whether or not yo' can sing. It's like painting a natural talent. No one taught me... I was singing in a church choir since I was four. Ah guess it was just a natural talent Ah had."

"Ah made a private record and the shop manager said Ah was good... so a disc jockey got me to make some local records in Memphis, ma home town."

"When he played them Ah went to the movies and done stayed there all night for fear folks would laugh. But instead they went crazy...."

Question number three: "Who is your favourite singer and who is your inspiration?"

Presley's answer to this was: "Ah have no favourite singers, but my main inspiration is my mom. When Ah was a tiny boy

she says to me: 'Son, you just go ahead and sing and don't let folks laugh at youse!'"

Question four: "How long do you hope to last with your style of singing?"

"I'm glad to say that Mr Presley hasn't any thoughts about lasting, although he did venture to remark: 'It ain't possible to say.'

"Who are your fans, and what instincts do you want to arouse in them?" I asked.

Elvis pondered. "Ah don't think the gals that like me are the daughters of the gals who like Frank Sinatra."

"If they scream at me, it's only like they scream at football matches. Ah can't help it none. As for sex appeal, maybe it's just like my singing—natural."

So there you are.

The "daughters" of Frank Sinatra, eh? I wonder how old that makes Sinatra feel.

Hal Wallis, a Hollywood producer, who has Presley under contract, says: "This man has such natural talent we're searching for a film role in which Pre-ley will act straight drama. No singing."

Well, thank you Mr. Wallis, for sparing me the singing, but will you be providing interpreters to translate the dialogue?

5 for 1

JIMMY YOUNG, the singer

who had two hit records in a row last year, "Unchained Melody" and "The Man from Laramie," offers a new item for your listening. It's called "Rich Man, Poor Man."

On the label it says Jimmy is accompanied by Bob Shapley and his orchestra and Group 1.

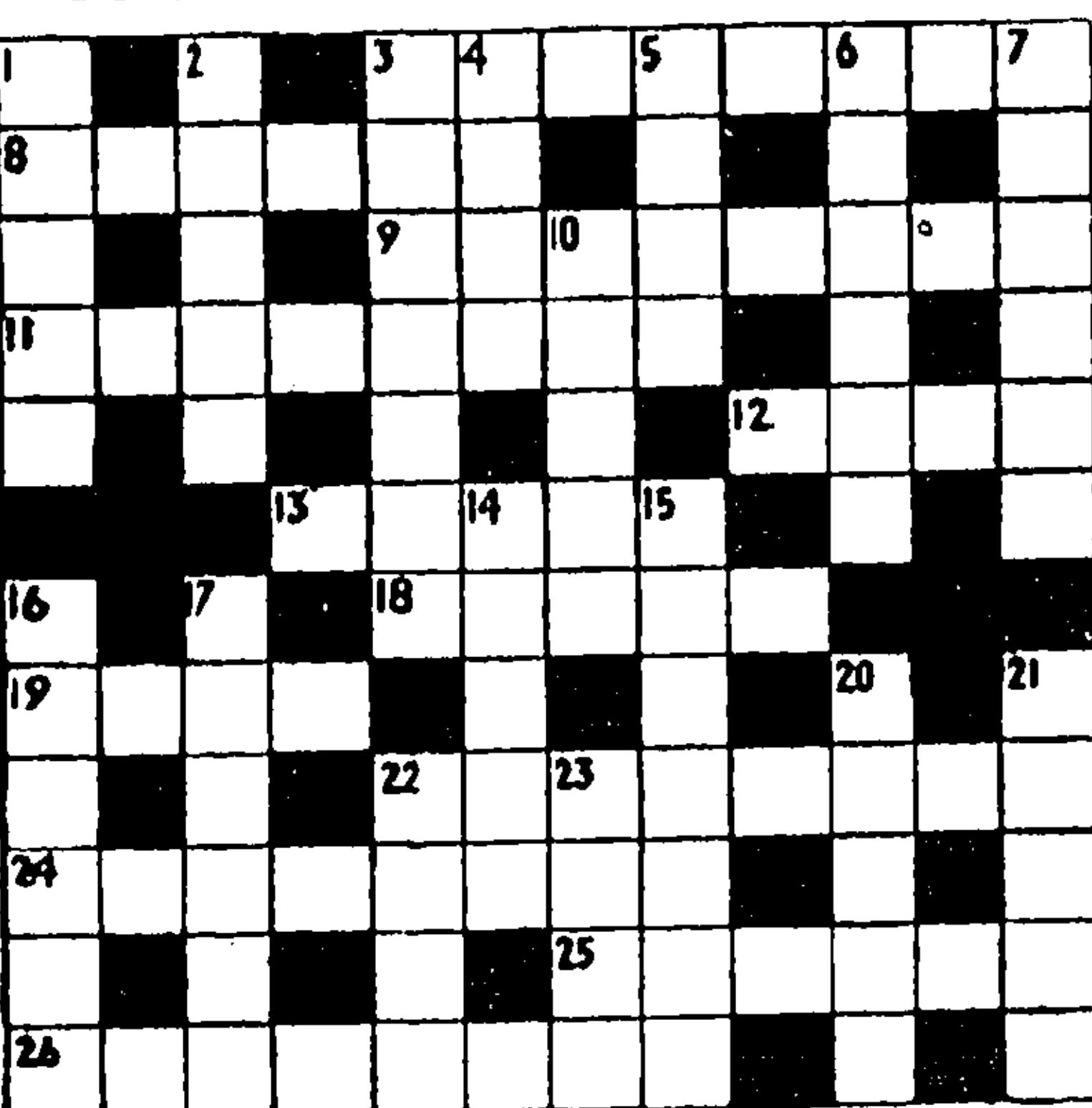
vocal talent. Both Ruby Murray

and Joan Regan owe a great



Presley in action: 'The gals that like me are the daughters of the gals that liked Frank Sinatra.'

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 3 Laying waste (8)
- 8 Insect (6)
- 9 Birds (8)
- 11 Yielded (8)
- 12 Valley (4)
- 13 Tree (6)
- 18 Put off (5)
- 19 Mountains (4)
- 20 Secured (8)
- 21 N.C.O. (8)
- 22 Mild (6)
- 26 Supports (8)

DOWN

- 1 Root (5)
- 2 Splendid (5)
- 3 Became mature (7)
- 4 Grew old (4)
- 5 Greedy (4)
- 6 Likenesses (6)
- 7 Struggled for breath (6)
- 10 Lawful (5)
- 14 Exclude (5)
- 15 Playthings (7)
- 16 Lucky charm (6)
- 17 Scanty (6)
- 20 Join (5)
- 21 Snake (6)
- 22 Stronghold (4)
- 23 Wise (4)

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 3 Surmises, 7 Attic, 8 Advocate, 10 Edible, 13 Depress, 15 Fawn, 17 Emerges, 18 Decline, 20 Oral, 21 Tutiens, 26 Restile, 27 Tactics, 28 Trend, 29 Relapses. Down: 1 Dared, 2 Strip, 3 Scale, 4 Mood, 5 Stalags, 6 Sterns, 9 Desert, 11 Deter, 12 Brill, 14 Smears, 15 Frets, 16 Weird, 18 Doctor, 19 Cancel, 22 Tests, 23 Elder, 24 Sends, 25 Slip.

deal to this production. The latest result for stardom is young Michael Holliday. It's only a matter of time before this friendly-looking lad gets away with a real seller. His new disc, "The Girl With The Yeller Shoes," might do the trick.

The man who leads a double life on records is out with another potential hit. His last one was "Zambesi," which he recorded under the name of Lou Burch. This new one is called "The Portuguese Washerwoman," which appears under the name of Joe Fingers Carr.

He's done it well too, so if you get this record on Decca you will buy five Jimmy Youngs for the price of one.

The Top Ten

And look... Presley is in it twice in one week....

- 1 "NO OTHER LOVE," Ronnie Hilton (H.M.V.)
- 2 "I'LL BE HOME," Pat Boone (London)
- 3 "LOST JOHN," Lonnie Donegan (Nixa)
- 4 "HEARTBREAK HOTEL," Elvis Presley (H.M.V.)
- 5 "A TEAR FULL," Teresa Brewer (Vogue/Coral)
- 6 "HOT DIGGITY," Perry Como (H.M.V.)
- 7 "SAINTS ROCK AND ROLL," Bill Haley and his Comet (Brunswick)
- 8 "MY SEPTEMBER LOVE," David Whitfield (Decca)
- 9 "ROCK AND ROLL WALTZ," Kay Starr (H.M.V.)
- 10 "BLUE SUEDE SHOES," Elvis Presley. (H.M.V.)

He traces the financial servants of recent Popes.

Pope XIII, rather "close" with money; Benedict XV, a prodigal who kept vast numbers of Italian banknotes in his study and gave them away. When he died the papacy was bankrupt with only £10,000 in cash. Cardinal Gaspari had to borrow money to pay for the conclave that elected Pius XI — who I have seen.

Ranging over the whole central administration of the Church, Wall gives fascinating details about institutions like the Holy Office, once called the Inquisition, "the most ill-reputed ministry in the whole Catholic Church, the bureau of the thought-police"; and the Index, "the list of prohibited books."

"Entirely unsystematic... It condemns Alberto Moravia for indecency. It does not condemn D.H. Lawrence or James Joyce... I have never heard of an English Catholic who asked himself before reading a book whether or not it was on the Index."

The Pope is in Rome. The power of the Vatican is strongly based. And upon this unique and fascinating institution Mr Wall, a father of 10, sometimes exasperated son of his Church, provides as much information as most Protestants will want and more than some Roman Catholics will like.

SUBMARINE AT BAY. By Alastair Mars, Elek Books, 9s. 6d. 164 pages.

POOR NIMMO! Such an engaging character that even the 15-year-old schoolboy who upsets all his plans has a large measure of respect and liking for him!

An idealist as well as a scientist, Nimmo calls himself a citizen of the earth. Not approving of the uses to which atomic power is being put, he decides that the Communist Powers should be brought level with the Western Powers.

This makes the tanker Constanta, in which he is transporting stolen hydrogen-bomb equipment from America to Red China, number one prize for the Western navies. She must be captured, by force if necessary, before Nimmo can deliver the goods—or sink as a last resort.

Young Stephen Adair, taken along in the submarine, is shown on a one-day exercise, reading a strange conversation overheard in a Hongkong junk shop. This information accidentally picked up, about the Chinese rendezvous on the China coast leads to days of tense, dramatic action in which Stephen finds himself playing an important part.

One of Britain's wartime submarine aces the author is in every way at home in describing life aboard a sub. He is also a gifted storyteller—the language and atmosphere give the book the realistic effect of a motion picture.

"Submarine At Bay" will give enjoyment particularly to young readers—etc.

George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

WHERE DOES THE VATICAN GET CASH?

REPORT ON THE VATICAN.

By Bernard Wall, Wardenfold and Nicolson. 21s. 247 pages.

THERE is an Italian saying "Go to Rome and lose your faith." Yet tens of thousands visit Rome every year and go away profoundly moved and edified.

They have seen the vestness and the grandeur of St. Peter's. They have less likely seen the Madonna which bears the lovely impudent face of Giulia Ferrer, mistress of the Borgias.

They may even have seen the Veil of Veronica, with which St. Veronica is said to have wiped the face of Jesus. They have not troubled to remember that there was a time when the veil was said to be that with which Queen Berenice cured the Emperor Tiberius of leprosy.

There has to be a diplomacy about miracles," as Bernard Wall puts it with a tolerant shrug. "Or the devout get angry." And Wall is himself devout.

ADMIRATION

The two monarchs are thus intensely aware of one another. When the Governor of a British colony called on Pius XII to discuss the affairs of his territory, the Pope would do little else but pour out his admiration for Princess Margaret over her renunciation of Group Captain Townsend.

But the papal ceremonial is far more ancient than that which upholds in Buckingham Palace. And the papal claims are universal. What are the financial foundations of this world-wide sovereignty? Well comes as near to an answer as I have seen.

He traces the financial servants of recent Popes.

Leo XIII, rather "close" with money; Benedict XV, a prodigal who kept vast numbers of Italian banknotes in his study and gave them away. When he died the papacy was bankrupt with only £10,000 in cash. Cardinal Gaspari had to borrow money to pay for the conclave that elected Pius XI — who I have seen.

Pay of minor clerical civil servants of the Vatican ranges from £250 to £1,000. For them, food and necessities can be obtained at low rates from the Vatican stores, exempt from Italian customs duties.

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VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Wedding Rehearsal

BY HARRY WEINERT



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

Centenary Of The Victoria Cross

In Hyde Park, London, this week, Her Majesty the Queen will review the Parade of holders of the V.C., marking the centenary of the decoration which is given "For Valour", and which takes precedence over all British Orders and badges of Merit. The Centenary Parade will be described by Richard Dimbleby in a broadcast from London which can be heard by listeners to Radio Hong Kong at 7.15 on Tuesday evening.

Because of the length of the commentary on the Centenary Parade the London News has been retimed on Tuesday, and can be heard at 8.30 p.m.

Further commentaries on the Second Test Match from Lord's can be heard over Radio Hong Kong at 9.30 and 11.15 this evening; 9 o'clock and 11.15 p.m. on both Monday and Tuesday of next week.

Racing: The Churchill Stakes, to be run over a mile and a half at Ascot this afternoon, is a race for three-year-olds and upwards. A commentary on the race will be reproduced from the General Overseas Service of the BBC by Radio Hong Kong at 11.45 this evening.

Sports Cavalcade: For the rest of the summer "Sports Cavalcade", the popular weekly sports magazine, will be heard on a different day and time. From tomorrow, the programme will be broadcast on Sundays, at lunch time from 1.30 until 2 p.m., edited by Brig. Young, and produced by John Wallace, with the assistance of Test Thomas. "Sports Time", formerly on the air at 1.25 on Sundays, will be incorporated in "Sports Cavalcade".

WEDNESDAY THEATRE

The radio play to be heard in this week's Wednesday Theatre is "The Death of a Town" by Kay Cicelis — starring Fay Compton. It is the story of the town of Lixouri in Cephalonia, in the Ionian Islands of Greece, which was entirely destroyed in 1953 by an earthquake.

Three months after the disaster, Kay Cicelis, a young Greek novelist, revisited the town, where she had lived as a child. In "Death of a Town", she reconstructs the catastrophe, as she imagined it would have happened, building the characters from her memories of the people of the islands as she had known them.

The story is told through the recollections of six survivors of the earthquake, whose parts are played by Fay Compton, Robert Rietti, Laurence Payne, Howard Marion Crawford, Richard Wordsworth, Nan Mariot Watson, and Elizabeth Sellars.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 800 kilocycles per second).

TODAY

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 THE MUSIC GOES ROUND AND ROUND. With Norrie Paramor and his orchestra.

1.15 NEWS. WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 ROBERT STOLZ AND HIS ORCHESTRA. Two hearts in Three-Quarter Time: Springtime in Vienna; Don't ask me why; The Woods of Vienna are calling; The Last Waltz from "Der Zigeunerprinz"; Countess Mariza—Waltz; Forces' programmes.

2.00 "JUST FOR YOU." Listener's Requests. Presented by Ray Hamilton.

3.00 "A LIFE OF BLISS" WRITTEN BY GODFREY HARRISON. Produced by Leslie Bridgeman. Episode 17.

3.30 FORCES' CHOICE. Presented by Alan Faulkner.

4.00 THE HARMONICATS AND JAN AUGUST (PIANO). When you were here; Meet Mister Colossal; Gondola; Wunderbar; Be without; I'm a Little Bit Blue; Tore for two; The Gondola March; A Sun down; Clash De Laune; Harbour Lights (Williams); Harmonicas.

4.20 "GENTLEMEN MARRY BRUNETTES" FROM THE FILM "SELECTED". Starring Jane Russell and Jean Crain.

5.00 "LORD'S" WITH RICHARD DIMBLEBY. Conducted by Victor Olaf.

The Barber of Seville (Overture); Ballad of the Valiant Host; Intermezzo (from "Cavalleria Rusticana"); Le Source—Ballad Suite.

5.30 MEMORIES OF SCOTLAND. With the Scots Guards and Jimmy Shand's Dance Orchestra.

5.40 "MILITARY MUSIC" OF THE SCOTS GUARDS. Quick March from "Les Huguenots"; Quick March: Scotland the Brave; Pipes and Drums of the Scots Guards; March: The Old Highland Men; Strathearn; Stirling (fife); Strathclyde; Highland Whisky (drum); Royal: The Blackbird; March: The Gay Gordon; Cameron Highlanders; Donnybrook; Caledonian Band; Don't Deserve Dishes (fife); Ecclesiastic Walks—A rousing by my early walk (drum); Massed Bands (drum); The Willow—The Thistle (fife); Sirio's (fife); Jean Ireland; Jackson's (drum); The Skye Boat Song (drum); PRO-GRAMME SUMMARY.

5.45 UNSET REQUESTS.

Nelson Riddle and his Orch. with vocal; The Cuddlin' Song; Play Boy—Bernie Leighton and his Orch. 3.15 NEWS. WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

3.30 TIME SIGNALS MUSIC BY MINUCCI AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

What would I be without you; The Girl I Love; My Imagination of Janie; featuring Anna Polleskin; This is my love; Make Believe my love.

4.00 NEWS. WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

4.30 SPORTS CAVALCADE." Edited by Brig. Young. Produced by John Wallace.

5.00 YOUR RADIO CONCERT WITH GUEST STAR JACK HAWKINS PRESENTED BY ILARY.

Donald Youens Orchestra. Cleely Courtide in "CALLING MAMA" COURT WITH GUEST STAR JACK HAWKINS PRESENTED BY ILARY.

5.30 HOME REQUESTS.

Presented by Linda King. Own Royal Legion.

7.00 HOME CALLS AT TWILIGHT.

Twilight in Hawaii; Mauna Loa; Kalan; Beyond the Sea; Let Me Tell You; I Wish That You Didn't Mean Goodbye; Aloha; Sunset Land—The Hawaii Call; Orch. Guests conducted by Webley Edwards.

7.30 THE V.O.A. HIT PARADE.

7.50 WEATHER REPORT AND TIME SIGNAL AND THE PRESS ITEM.

8.00 COMMENTARY OR STOP PRESS ITEM.

8.30 CELEBRITY SPOTLIGHT CYNDI THOMPSON.

Sabrina—Tina; Taffy—Taffy; Buti (taristi); Katip; Ah Koyun; Buti (2nd guitar); Yash; Metal; Donde; Rev. H. Alfons; Metal; Metal; Andi; Dicella; Come One; Come All; Gales; Eros and y Delgado; La Molena.

8.45 ALFREDO ANTONINI AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

Give me your heart; Ballade de Banet; Why teach for the moon; Little Niles Theme for a Dream.

9.00 TIME SIGNAL.

10.00 MUSIC AND PRAGRAMME SUMMARY.

10.30 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SERVICE.

Conducted by the Rev. F. S. Grimwood, R.A.F.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE PRESS ITEM.

11.30 "TAKE IT FROM HERE."

Alma Cogan; June Whitfield; Vicki (drum); The Keynotes (drum).

12.00 CRICKET (2nd Test Match) England v. Australia.

Comments by Rev. Alston, John Alton and Michael Charlton on the draw and loss at Lord's Cricket Ground, London.

10.00 POPULAR CLASSICS Overture; Poet and Peasant.

10.30 TEST MATCH CALENDAR.

11.00 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

11.30 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SERVICE.

Conducted by the Rev. F. S. Grimwood, R.A.F.

12.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE PRESS ITEM.

12.30 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

13.00 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SERVICE.

Conducted by the Rev. F. S. Grimwood, R.A.F.

14.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE PRESS ITEM.

14.30 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

15.00 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SERVICE.

Conducted by the Rev. F. S. Grimwood, R.A.F.

15.30 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

16.00 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SERVICE.

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17.00 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SERVICE.

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17.30 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

18.00 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SERVICE.

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18.30 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

19.00 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SERVICE.

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33.30 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

34.00 MUSIC AND PROGRAMME SERVICE.

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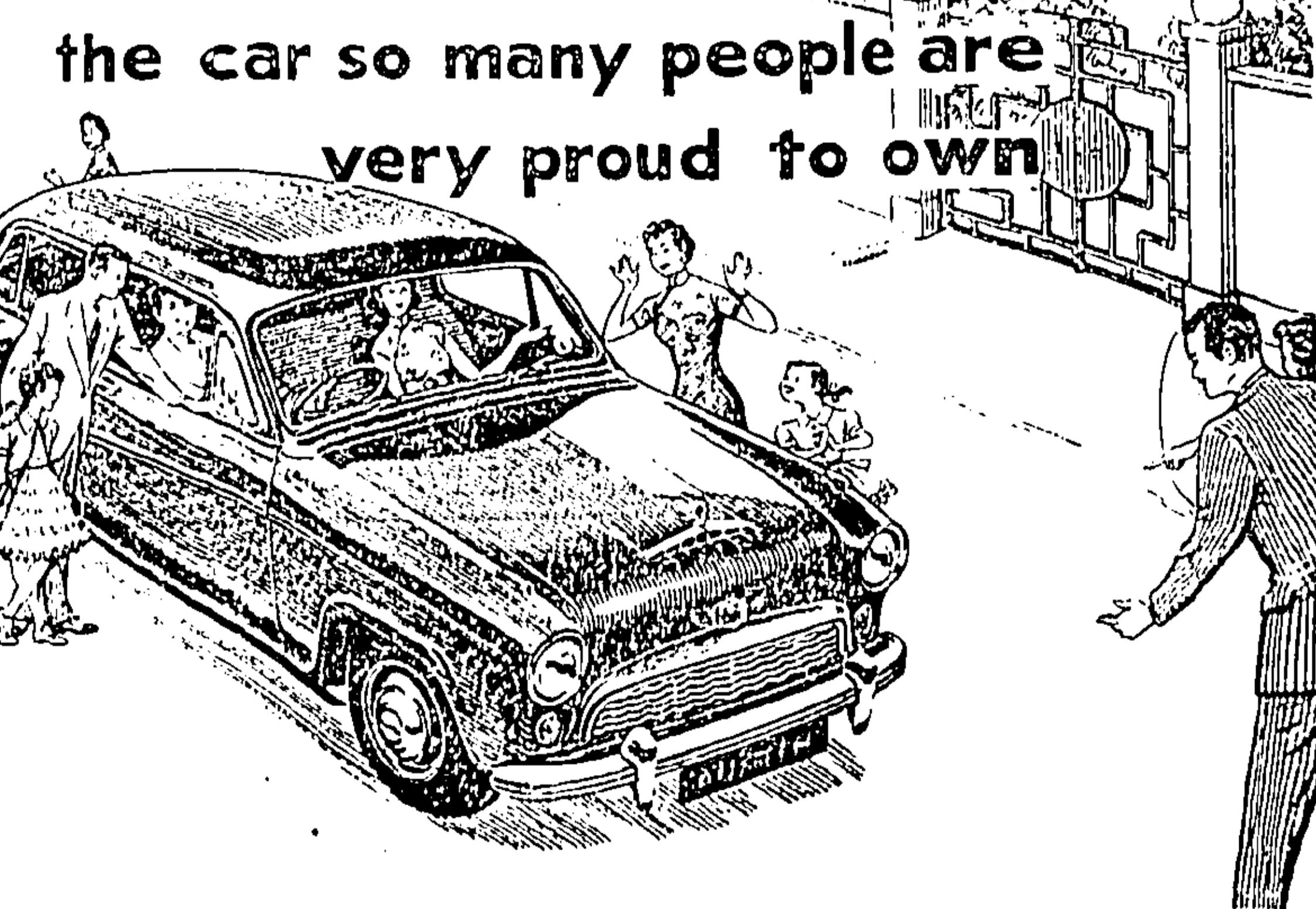
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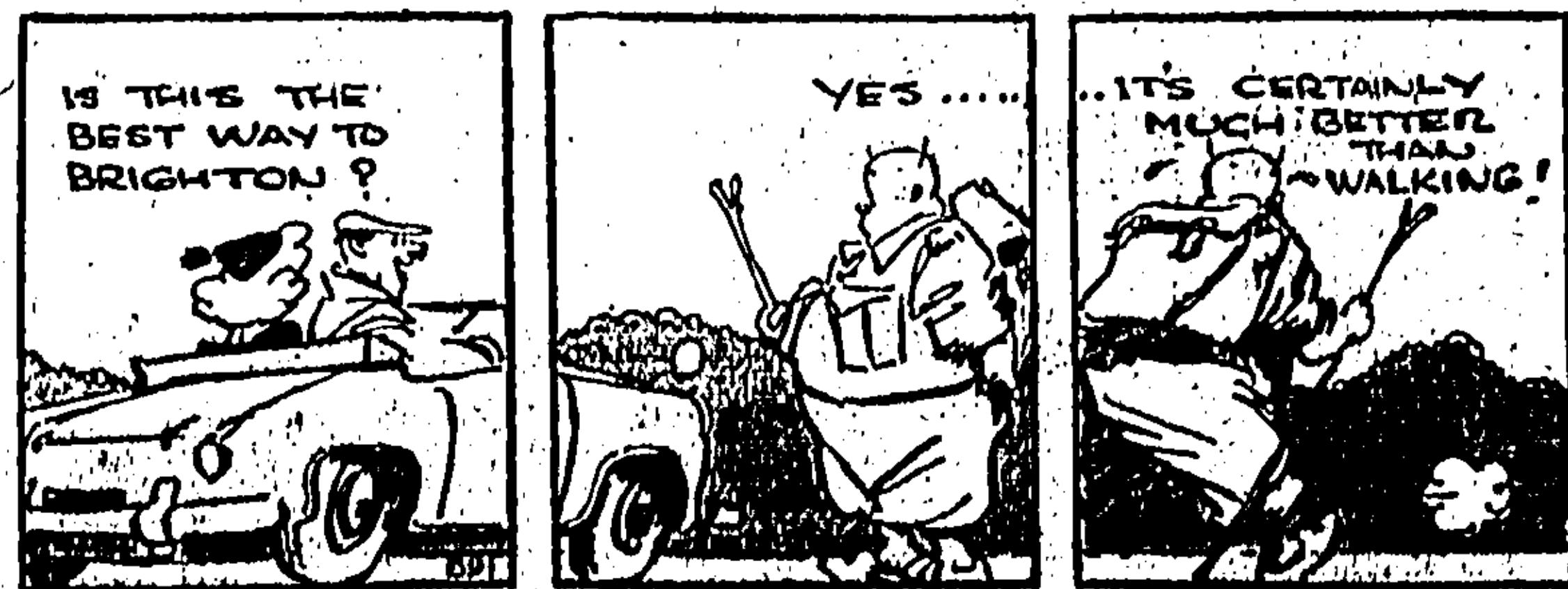
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POP



WEEK-END BOWLS

LEAGUE LEADERS MEET LAST YEAR'S CHAMPIONS IN TODAY'S MAIN MATCH

By "TOUCHER"

Lawn Bowls continues to maintain its place as the main sport of the coming week with League matches this afternoon, Colony Open Triples Championship games tomorrow and Colony Open Pairs preliminary rounds on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The First and Third Division League matches begin their second round this afternoon with a backlog of four postponed games. Last season I had occasion to remark on the unfairness of having postponed games played towards the end of the season, when interest among clubs already knocked out of the running is at its lowest.

For the sake of maintaining keen interest in the League and preventing a great deal of dissatisfaction, it is hoped that these postponed matches be played off as early as possible.

In the First Division Craigmawer leads the way with 26 points collected in seven matches, and they are closely followed by IHC "Blues" with 20½ points from six matches and KCC with 18 points from five matches.

Main interest in the First Division games will be centred on these three teams this afternoon. Of the three, Craigmawer will have the strongest opposition in the form of last year's Champions Recreco. At stake will be not only Craigmawer's chances of coming back into the Championship fold after a lapse of six years but also the unbeaten record of the rink skipped by Stanley Leonard.

RISKING IT AGAIN

Craigawer will again take the risk of fielding the same line-up that did service for them against KBGC last week, and I am not so sure that they can be lucky enough to get away this time against the reshuffled Recreco team.

But for being too erratic in the first half of the game, the Bowling Club might have done it last week. They had only to get the better of either Joe Landolt's or Stanley Leonard's four, and both Joe Eastman's and Wally Williamson's fours failed by just a nose.

Recreco will have two strong links in A. P. Pereira, L. M. Rodrigues, C. C. Pereira and Johnny Ribeiro and A. V. Lopes, S. E. Souza, C. Roza Pereira and C. E. Passos on whom they will mainly depend to give them a 4-1 decision.

Their third rink of George Guterres, E. M. Alarcón, A. M. Souza and Jackie Noronha is not to be ignored, but much of this rink's ability to take a point will largely depend on the form of their No. 3, A. M. Souza, who may prove to be their weak link.

Although Craigmawer won by 5-0 in their first round match, the deciding factor in today's match will be the draw. If Johnny Ribeiro's four are drawn

they will have two strong links in A. P. Pereira, L. M. Rodrigues, C. C. Pereira and Johnny Ribeiro and A. V. Lopes, S. E. Souza, C. Roza Pereira and C. E. Passos on whom they will mainly depend to give them a 4-1 decision.

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Being only two points behind Craigmawer with still one game in hand, the Filiano bowlers have a very good chance of annexing the title and a great deal will depend on the outcome of their match this afternoon.

They will start with a big advantage of playing on their slightly unusual green and although the odds are just that shade against them, they may yet bring off an important 4-1 win should they all strike top form.

HAPPY-GO-LUCKY Hongkong Police Sports Association may find themselves pressed to be a little serious this afternoon in their match against Football Club. They have to win this match if they hope to be within reach of the title, and the odds are that they will.

Tomorrow, the Open Colony Championships make further headway with 16 preliminary round matches in the Triples section. Last week saw no fewer than 38 preliminary round matches of the Open Singles being played off, to bring the event into the first round proper with 64 remaining contestants.

The biggest upset in the Singles preliminary round matches was the defeat of last year's Champion, Eric Liddell, the practically unknown IHC bowler K. Nazarini.

Liddell was in his last year's form. The fact that he was away from the Colony for some time and that he had been playing as No. 3 since he came back may have something to do with his poor drawing form.

But this does not in any way detract from the fine performance of Nazarini who after being held at 5-5 on the 6th head led all the way to win comfortably by 21-14 after 21 heads.

ANOTHER TO FALL.

Another former champion who fell by the wayside was B. W. Bradbury, the 1955 winner who lost to Kowloon Dock's S. Telford by 6-2. A feature of this match was that Bradbury was leading 6-1 after six heads.

Then Telford came back with a flourish that is probably an all-time record in this event—over

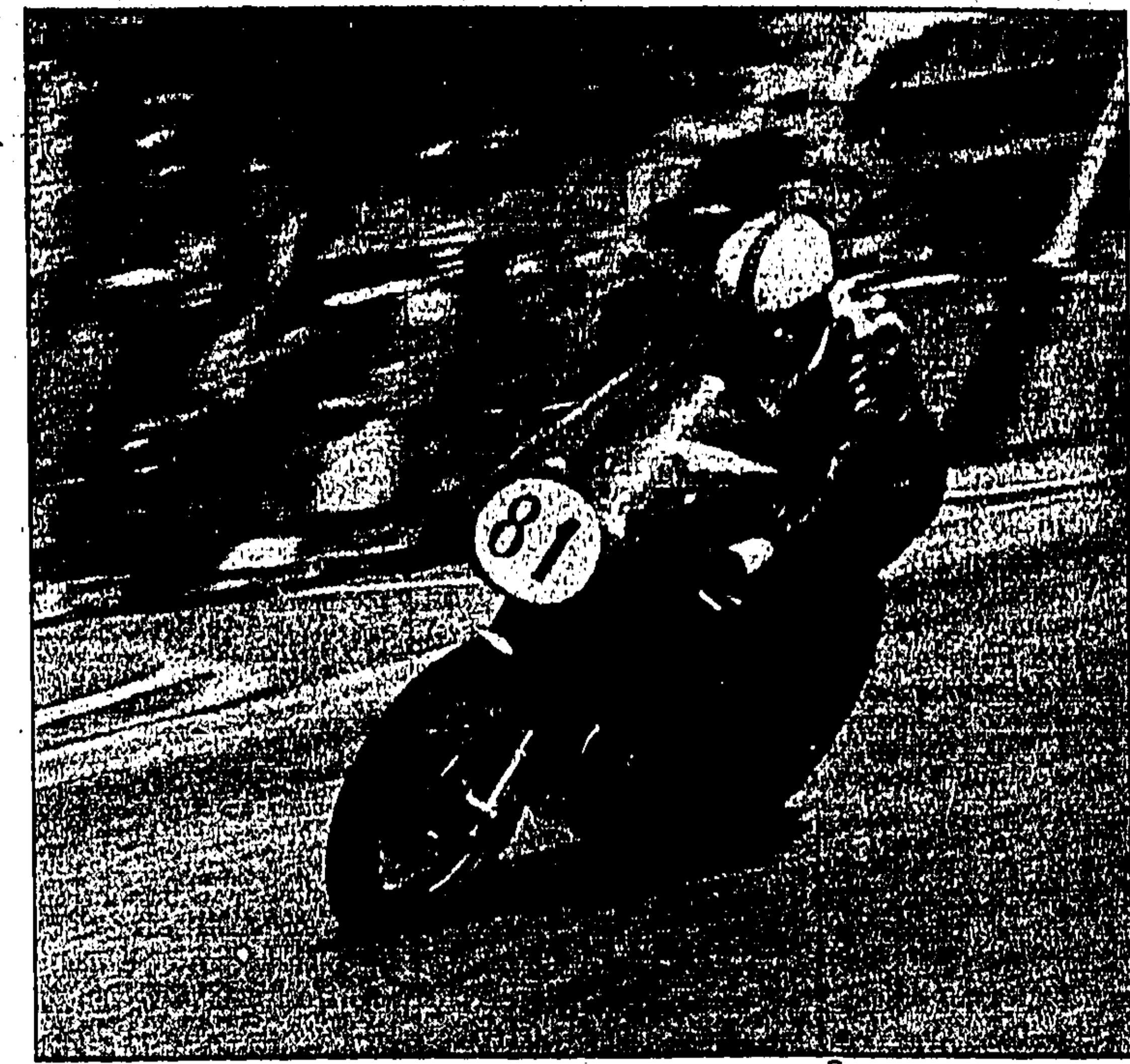
(Answers See Page 17)

Corny!



PRECIOUS
DROPS
FOR
PRECIOUS
MOMENTS.

CHERRY
HEERING



The 22-year-old London rider, John Surtees, won his first Senior International TT in the Isle of Man on June 9. But it was another victory for Continental motor-cycles.

His victory on an Italian MV Agusta meant that all five premier international trophies at the meeting have been won by Italian or German machines. Surtees, who completed the 265 miles at a speed of 96.57 mph rode an immaculate race in face of almost gale-force winds and led the field almost from the start.

Biggest surprise was the sudden success of two Norton riders, J. Hartle, who came second, and Jack Brett, third.

Both riders had been lying behind Bill Lomas (Moto Guzzi) throughout the race, but they overtook him on the last lap.—Express Photo.

BRITISH ATHLETICS

Performances Of The Early Season Suggest Better To Come

By STAN TOMLIN

With the Olympic Games not due to take place until November, athletes in Britain have this season adopted a longer term training policy than is usual. Many of the middle and long distance runners did not have a race during the usually busy month of May while others only appeared at distances below those in which they may ultimately specialise. Nevertheless there have been some interesting performances, especially among the women whose sprinting and jumping has revealed a fine Olympic potential.

Pride of place must certainly go to 19-year-old Thelma Hopkins for a new world record of 5 feet 8½ inches (1.739 metres) in the Women's High Jump. It was a really wonderful effort and one that must be considered as a just reward for consistency.

During the past two years Thelma has established herself as the leading woman high jumper in the world. The record, however, eluded her despite a number of jumps that were only a fraction below the existing 'top' performance.

Now, pleased and surprised June was, for that was her first serious competition for two years. Mrs Paul has certainly made a marvellous comeback, not only to suggest Olympic hopes as an individual but also to give Britain additional strength in the relay.

ALSO A CHAMPION

Like June, Suzanne Farmer was also a Champion and record holder before becoming the wife of Peter Allard—a leading British hammer thrower. After a year's absence from the athletic field she has returned to set up two new British records.

They are, however, in the Discus throw and Shot Put events, where the general standard in relation to some European countries is rather low.

Nevertheless, her new Discus throw of 146 feet 7 inches (44.20 metres) is a fine first improvement of no less than three feet seven inches (1.09 metres) on the previous record, which she held.

Both Peter and his wife have taken night work to have plenty of time for training during the day. It would be a fitting reward if both could find a place in the British Olympic team. It will certainly not be for want of trying.

That, too, can be said of coal-miner Fred North, whose hopes concerned with record breaking in May were both former International athletes who had changed their names through marriage. The lure of the Olympics, in which they represented Britain at Helsinki, brought them back into competition.

It was, in fact, at Helsinki in 1952 that June Foulds became engaged to international fencer Ray Paul. June, when only 18 years of age, was national Champion and record holder for the 100 Yards (91.44 metres) sprint. Her time then was 11 seconds. Now, still barely 22, and the mother of an 18-months-old boy, she is running better than ever before.

Competing in the Middlesex Championships she beat her pre-

kilometres) and for the one hour. In doing so, he became the third world athlete to run more than 12 miles (19.2 kilometres) in the hour.

IMPRESSIVE PERFORMANCE

It was an impressive performance as, indeed, was a 20-mile (32 kilometres) road victory two weeks later in the excellent time of one hour 47 minutes 10 seconds, which only the redoubtable Jim Peters has ever beaten in Britain.

The victory of Yorkshire, England, runner Ken Wood over Hungarian world record holders Jabori and Roszavolgyi in a 1,500 Metres race at the White City Stadium in London was of considerable merit. Like Gordon Pirie, who finished fourth in that race, Ken is a plain salesman, and because of working commitments his training has not been as regular as he would like.

However, his terrific burst of speed over the last half lap and the way he carried it through to the finish to win in the very good time of three minutes 48.4 seconds had all the hallmarks of greatness.

It will not be until the AAA Championships in July, however, that any real Olympic assessment is possible, but these early indications most certainly suggest that the 1956 400m competitions will produce a real festival of first-class athletics.



FAST BOWLERS' INJURIES PURELY COINCIDENTAL

Says BRUCE DOOLAND

I can't remember an occasion before when so many top-line fast bowlers were crocked at the same time. Frank Tyson, Brian Statham and Freddie Trueman dropped out of the Test count before the Trent Bridge game began. Then Ray Lindwall, Alan Davidson and Alan Moss all went bust during the match. And the point that must be worrying the Selectors of both sides as the second Test of the series comes hurrying round is the severity of so many of the injuries.

Alan Moss is expected to be out of the game for two or three weeks; Alan Davidson will be lucky if he can bowl fast again this summer; Tyson's trouble is a bone fracture. The others are mainly recurring muscle tears. The point is—why has this spate of trouble occurred?

I can assure you that throughout the cricket pavilions of the country the topic has been hotly discussed and analysed in every conceivable way. But nobody has the answer. Hard grounds have been suggested. Some wonder whether they have been over-bowled.

My own opinion is that it has been just a freak of circumstances. All the injuries are vastly different, and I just can't see any connection between one and the other. Davidson, for instance, went over on his ankle and chipped a bone; Lindwall re-pulled an old muscle tear; Moss wrenched his pelvic muscle when he wasn't even bowling.

So I can't see how one can suggest remedies when one can't pin down causes. All the Selectors can do is wait until the casualties get better and then keep their fingers crossed and hope that this will be the ration of injuries for the season.

BE PATIENT

The outstanding feature of the first Test, of course, was the success of the Peter Richardson-Colin Cowdrey combination as England openers. I would like to jump right in here and offer my congratulations to both of them. I have read several critics who felt that Richardson was "lucky" to get away with that first innings run-out mix-up and that he was "lucky" again to be dropped in Miller's first over in the second innings.

OK, so he was lucky. And what's wrong with a bit of good luck for a change? If my memory serves me right quite a lot of the young players who have been tried as England openers in recent times have had precious little of the luck any player needs to succeed. And my reaction to Peter's spot of good fortune is to be thankful and hope it will continue for him. Sometimes, in this game of the great uncertainties, it is as important to be lucky as it is to be good.

If Peter Richardson can add luck to his talent, he will be just the man England Selectors have been looking for over the past year. One thing, at least, this likable Worcestershire lad established was his perfect temperament for the big occasion.

Many people were sorry he didn't join the few who have scored a century in their first Test match. I expect Peter was sorry, too. But I'll wager he was perfectly happy to settle for that 81 in his first knock and the 73 in the second. By any standard that is not a bad way to start a Test career—especially against the Australians!

The back-stage story of the decision to make Colin Cowdrey open with Richardson is based on the Selectors' faith in "quality". I would have been inclined to back the "experience" of a player like Reg Simpson. But the theory was that Cowdrey had all the temperament and technical skill necessary for the ideal opener, and that if he could be promoted into the job the opening problem might be settled for a long time.

Well, at Trent Bridge anyway, the experiment worked perfectly and the experts I respect assure me that Colin looked the complete article—an-ruffled, completely sound, and tremendously strong in his stroke-play.

Answers To Sports Quiz

- Keith Ross Miller, Alastair Gordon Pirie, Eddie Victor Skous.
- Blue Peter and Lavandin won the Derby and Golden Miller and Russian Hero the Grand National.
- Folk Charles lost 10 points when he met Mariano in June, 1954, and was knocked out when he once again challenged Mariano in September, 1954.
- Zarko Dulin and Rosalind Rose.
- Frank Sedgman, who won the Men's Singles, the Men's Doubles and the Mixed Doubles.
- Horse-racing, Lawn tennis, Swimming.
- Yes, provided the ball is within the teeing ground.
- Nine — Bowled, caught, stump, hit-wicket, run out, low, hit ball twice, obstructing field, handled ball.
- Captain Webb in 1875, and Gertrude Ederle in 1926.
- Yus, Johnny Bulla in 1941.

THE WEEKEND GAMBOLES . . .



Who Will Win The Silver Medals In The Olympic Hockey Tournament?

Asks SYDNEY SKILTON

Who's for the Olympic silver and bronze field hockey medals at Melbourne? That is a highly speculative poser as Europe reviews its past season.

Nobody seriously questions the destination of the gold. Every time the winner has been India. It will be the upset of the whole festival if any but the turbaned terrors stand on the victors' rostrum this time.

Having gone through five Olympic tournaments without conceding one single match and with a record of complete immunity from defeat on two world tours, the Indians stand at field hockey where the Americans do at basketball and the Malaysians at Badminton.

Reports from India, where field hockey is the national game, reveal an extremely high standard of play and keen competition for places on the team that confidently expects to score a sixth successive win.

Meantime hero in Europe the problem of assessing form for second and third places has been somewhat complicated by the great revival of Germany.

Since World War II, Great Britain and Holland have been Europe's best—they were second and third respectively at the 1948 Olympics with a reversed order at Helsinki in 1952.

In 1955 Germany surprisingly triumphed in a major tournament on the European mainland and in April of the present year came to Britain to give a masterful display against the potential British Olympic team although losing 4-2.

THREE FANCED

A-Holland has also continued successful wins in the season just ended—3-0 against Ireland and 3-1 against Wales; we now have three instead of the usual two fancied favourites for place medals.

The addition of Germany coincides with that country's upsurge at another team sport, soccer, for which the World Cup was won two years ago.

Most exciting Selection of Britain's possible 16 to go to Melbourne has

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New Marathon Marvel From Old Kent Road

By PETER CONNELL

A new British Marathon star emerged along the rain-swept Windsor-Chiswick roads last Saturday—Ronnie Clark. This modest, fair-haired, 26-year-old shipping clerk, who no one had given a chance, admitted afterwards he did not really want to run.

He was persuaded to take part by his coach, "Johnny" Johnson, that maker of Marathon champions.

Seldom has this famous Marathon been such a bitter duel. At 22 miles eight men were bunched together. It was at this stage that Clark slowly pulled away from the tough-esteemed Lancashire minor Fred Norris.

After this Clark was on his own and entered the Chiswick Stadium 400 yards in front of Norris to win in 2hr. 20min. 15.8sec.

This is second only in time to the best set up by incomparable Jim Peters.

MORE DRAMA

There was further drama in the stadium when Derby railway worker Arthur Kelly and Londoner Harry Hicks entered together after Norris.

They had a lap and a quarter left to run and fought it out like milers. Fifty yards from the tape Kelly was slightly in the lead. Then came Hicks, but his rival responded again and won by inches. A fantastic finish after such a grueling race.

This was Clark's first-ever Marathon and he finished like a real champion. It is difficult to see who can prevent him from running to Melbourne in the Olympic Games next November.

Last December Clark was told by Johnson that if he trained hard enough there was an outside chance of him making the Olympic Games. At that stage Clark thought this out of the question.

Even now, he says: "I hope I am considered good enough."

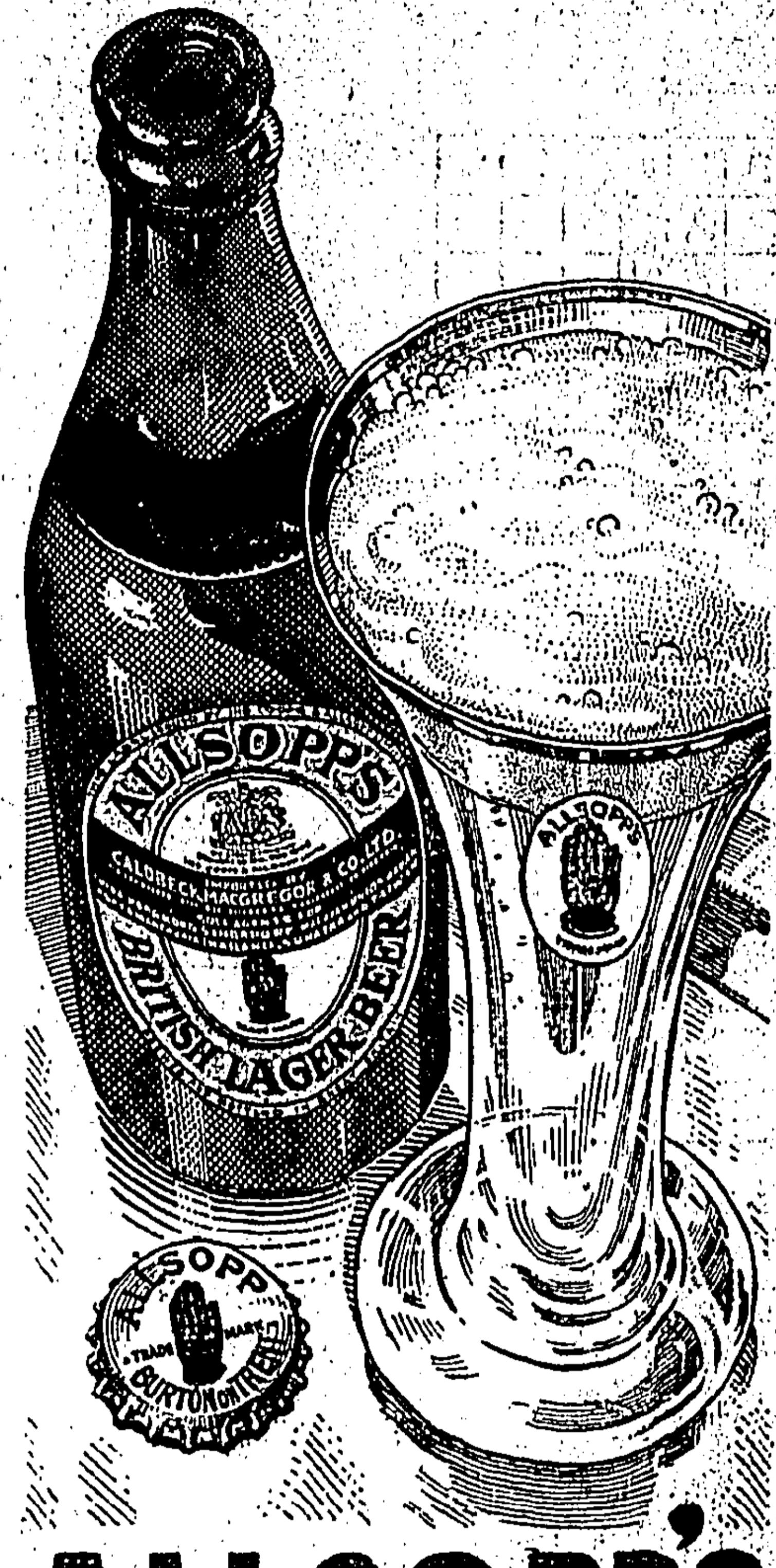
His training consists of more than 100 miles a week, and some of this takes place at 6 o'clock in the morning along roads around the Old Kent-road where he lives in London.

KINNAIRD MEETING

Derek Johnson, the brilliant Oxford runner, is still undecided about his Olympic Games event. He gave another smooth display of milo running at the Kinnaird meeting, also at Chiswick, winning in 4 min. 7.2 sec.

"I'm running another milo in a fortnight, and then will decide whether to try for the 800 or 1,500 Metres at the Olympic Games," said Johnson. "I prefer the 800 Metres, but I'm not sure whether my prospects are not brighter in the metric mile."

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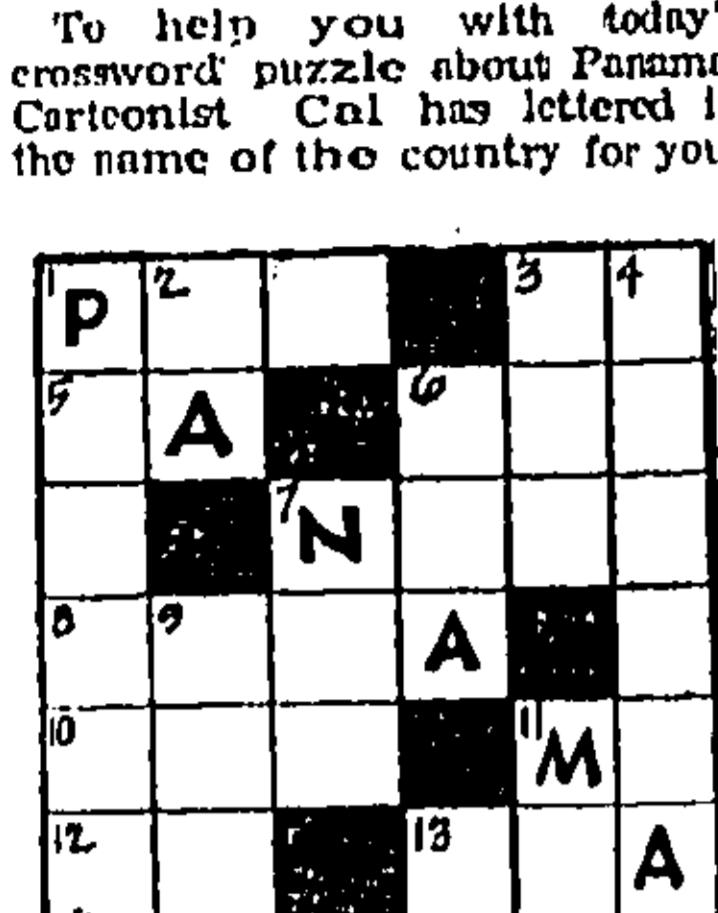
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DOWN

- Bags
- Each (ab.)
- Body of water
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- Something to drink
- Born
- Narrow inlet
- Myself

HOW TO MAKE A CAROUSEL

1 Cut out 2 heavy CARD-BOARD circles.

2 FROM PAPER CUT ANOTHER CIRCLE ABOUT 2 INCHES WIDER THAN FIRST TWO SLIT TO CENTER...OVERLAP ABOUT 4 IN. AND PASTE INTO A CONE.



3 STAND A STICK 15 IN. LONG IN THE CENTER OF A FISH CAN. POUR A MIXTURE OF PATCHING PLASTER AND WATER INTO CAN AND LET IT HARDEN.

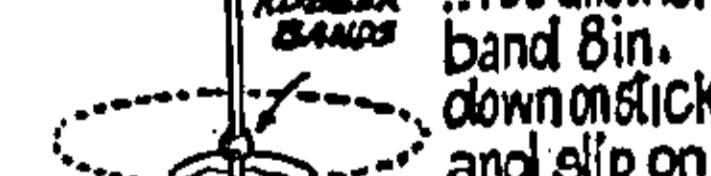


4 Put a RUBBER BAND around the stick 1 inch up from can.

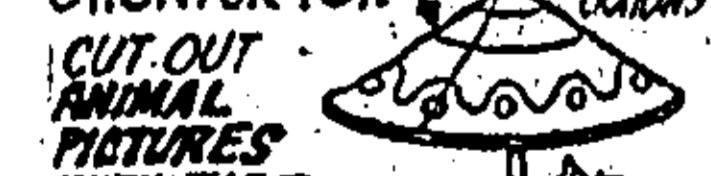
Slip one circle over stick down to it.

Put another band 2 in. down on stick and slip on second circle.

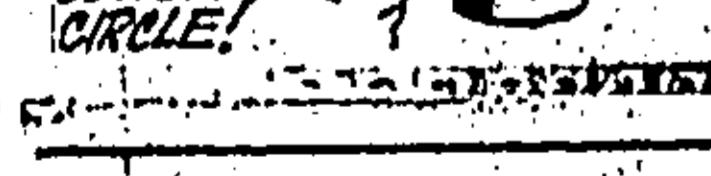
5 SET CONE OVER STICK FOR TOP.



CUT OUT ANIMAL PICTURES WITH TABS AND PASTE AROUND BOTTOM CIRCLE.



6 BET CONE OVER STICK FOR TOP.



CUT OUT ANIMAL PICTURES WITH TABS AND PASTE AROUND BOTTOM CIRCLE.



7 DECORATE WITH COLOR.



8 CUT OUT ANIMAL PICTURES WITH TABS AND PASTE AROUND BOTTOM CIRCLE.



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